

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRATINGS, MICHIGAN.

TRADE STILL ACTIVE

NATURAL SUBSIDENCE OF SPRING DEMAND COMES.

Strength in Iron and Steel—Better Demand Helps Flour Market—Crab Reports Are Favorable—Convict Who Aided Officers Is Pardoned.

Bradstreet's views the business situation thus: "Trade is still active, though perhaps not so buoyant as in weeks past, partly owing to the natural subsidence of the spring demand at wholesale and partly because of the interruption to demand and shipments by snow and rain storms in the northern half of the country. From the South the first distinctly unfavorable advice received for some time came as a result of the heavy and continued decline in the price of cotton. Iron and steel are strong and even buoyant. Chicago and Pittsburg display great animation and central western mills are crowded with orders. War talk induced some short covering in wheat, and flour strengthened on better demand, but crop reports were in the main favorable. The strength of hog products and higher prices for live hogs has resulted in talk of a corner being worked in May delivery at Chicago. Present prices are the best recorded for years past. Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week aggregate 3,256,444 bushels, against 4,693,939 bushels last week and 2,903,495 bushels in the corresponding week of 1900. Corn exports aggregate 2,005,084 bushels, against 2,465,675 last week and 3,123,818 a year ago."

CUTS HERSELF TO PIECES.

Insane Woman Slashes Face and Body to Frightful Mutilation. With her toes, ears and nose cut off and her cheeks and arms frightfully mutilated, Mrs. George Brunnschneider, 50 years old, was found by her husband at their home in Toledo, Ohio. The woman said she had inflicted all the injuries with a pair of scissors, and explained that first she removed her toes, then her ears, and after clipping an inch off her nose began on her arms. From the left forearm she removed nearly all the skin, laying bare the muscles. Nothing was known of the affair until her husband, who was absent during the night, returned and found her in bed in a semi-conscious condition. Her recovery is doubtful. The woman is insane on account of domestic troubles.

PARDONS CONVICT FOR LOYALTY.

Governor of Kansas Frees Negro Who Helped Quell Miners' Riot. Gov. Stanley of Kansas has pardoned Floyd Graham, a negro convict, who aided Warden Tomlinson in suppressing the insurrection at the penitentiary coal mines near Leavenworth. After the mine and guards had been in the mine nearly thirty-six hours without food, Convict Graham climbed 400 feet up the air shaft and communicated a story of the weakening of the convicts on account of starvation. Warden Tomlinson took advantage of the information and by a ruse quelled the convicts.

WIFE IS SHOT; HUSBAND HELD.

Spouse of St. Louis Woman Explains to the Police. J. Eddie Clifford, the J. Waldere Kirk of St. Louis, is held by the police in investigation because his wife was shot in the head at their home the other day. The woman was removed to a private hospital. The news of the shooting did not reach the police till Clifford was called to headquarters. He explains that he and his wife were struggling for possession of a revolver and that it exploded accidentally; the bullet entering her cheek. She will likely recover, though seriously shot.

Compromise Is Affected.

At the conference in Cleveland between the "Longshoremen's Union and the dock managers, the Longshoremen, receded from their demands for 14 cents a day for unloading ore and compromised on 13 cents. It was decided that twelve hours should constitute a day's work until Sept. 15, and from that date until the close of navigation eleven hours.

Fire Damages a Big Factory.

Fire, which started in the seventy-story factory of Wolf, Sayer & Heller, Western street and the Northwestern Railway tracks, Chicago, for a time threatened the entire plant. By hard work the flames were confined to the three upper floors, where the loss is estimated at \$35,000.

Wounds with an Ink Well.

Thomas Lane, a contractor, and Hugh Sider, a dentist, quarreled in Sider's office at Atchison, Kan., and blows were exchanged. Lane finally struck Sider with an ink well, crushing his skull and inflicting a fatal wound.

Woman Fights a Highwayman.

Mrs. E. T. Breeding fought a plucky battle with a highwayman in St. Louis, and captured him. The man had snatched her purse, containing \$50. He told the police he would like to go to the penitentiary to be cured of alcoholism.

Minnesota Passes Cigarettes.

By a vote of 72 to 30 the Minnesota House passed the Senate bill prohibiting the manufacture, sale or giving away of cigarettes.

Deals Guilt on Scaffold.

Milo Gregory, convicted of killing Joseph Covert, a sawmill owner in Dunklin County, Mo., Feb. 20, 1899, was hanged at Kennett. On the scaffold he declared the shooting of Covert was accidental, and that he was convicted on false testimony.

Grounded Warship Is Safe.

Admiral Farragut, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic squadron, has telegraphed the Navy Department from Pensacola as follows: "Massachusetts has been floated. Apparently not damaged."

One Kiss Will Cost Him \$1,500.

The Superior Court at Indianapolis adjudged that \$1,500 was a proper price for a kiss and an embrace. The suit was one for \$2,000 damages brought by Lillian Bonfield against James C. Wheat, formerly in charge of a sub-station of the Indianapolis postoffice.

Mad Man Cured by a Blow.

A violent patient in the Middletown, N. Y., insane hospital has been cured by a severe blow on the head. The blow was inflicted by a fellow patient. The injured man did not regain consciousness until next morning, but when he did all his delusions were gone.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

SAVES THREE HUNDRED LIVES.

Conductor Harry Purple Prevents a Disaster on the D. L. & W. Road. By his presence of mind Conductor Harry Purple saved from death or severe injury the 300 passengers on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad train which was wrecked at Portland, Pa. Thursday. Lyman Chase, died in his car with the throttle wide open and the train rushing on at seventy-five miles an hour. As the train approached Portland Conductor Purple knew that speed should be slackened to make the siding. As it did not he signalled the engineer. Receiving no response, he again signalled the engine. Again no blast of the whistle. Fearing something was wrong he rushed to the rear car to the valve of the safety brake. Just then he heard the flying locomotive jump the track at the Portland switch. Instantly Conductor Purple opened the valve, setting the air brake along the train. But with this powerful check the momentum was so great that the train ran more than 500 yards when the engine was overturned and the train stopped short. Conductor Purple ran to the locomotive to see what had happened and found Engineer Chase in his cab dead from heart disease.

PHILIPPINE TRADE INCREASES.

Imports from United States Show Big Gain During Short Period. The imports into the Philippine Islands from the United States during the first eight months of 1900 show an increase of 72 per cent over the amount for the same period in 1899, according to a statement of the commerce for the archipelago issued by the department of interior affairs of the War Department. For the period stated of 1899 the imports from the United States amounted in value to \$780,730, and for the first eight months of 1900 to \$1,340,717. The total value of merchandise, gold and silver, imported into the islands from January through August of 1900—the period of time which the statement relates to—is \$10,865,684. The exports were valued at \$17,808,222, showing a balance of trade in favor of the archipelago. These figures as compared with the same periods of 1899, show an increase of 84 per cent in imports and 28 per cent in exports. The exports to the United States show a decrease, \$1,054,681 worth being sent to this country in 1900, as against \$2,547,730 worth in 1899.

BIG STAMPEDE IN ALASKA.

Rich Strike Made Near Mouth of the Kuskokwim River. S. G. Urdike and Frank Joquin, passengers from Alaska, are from the Kuskokwim and are the first to come out this winter from the Katmai trail. These men report a strike near the mouth of the Kuskokwim, which has already created a stampede in that district. The report said that the ground was rich and many from Nome who had come over to the Kuskokwim during the winter hastened to the ground.

Finds \$4,250 in Old Safe.

Peter Greenhalgh, who lives in Venango, Pa., has secured a small fortune for \$7. A short time ago Jacob Bystone, an old resident, died and L. S. Sherred was appointed administrator. Among the effects was an old safe that was knocked down to Greenhalgh for \$7. The buyer made the examination of the safe with the intention of repairing it, and was surprised to find in it \$4,250 in gold and paper money.

Will Build Big Bridge.

It is announced by the Kansas City and Atlantic Railway Company, which owns the incomplete bridge across the Missouri river at Kansas City, that the bridge will be finished at once. Its completion will, it is stated, give the Baltimore and Ohio and Chicago and Northwestern railroads entrance to Kansas City.

Fatal Dynamite Explosion.

An attempt to open a fifty-pound case of dynamite with a hammer at Kokomo, Ind., resulted in an explosion which blew William Stumm to fragments and fatally injured Isaac Marlowe, on whose farm stumps were being blasted. The explosion damaged houses for miles around.

Three Hundred Convicts Captured.

Three hundred convicts captured their guards in a Kansas mine and threatened to murder them and blow up the workings unless promised shorter hours and better food. The warden and six men finally quelled the mutiny and returned the convicts to their cells.

Choked by a Ghost.

The ghost of John Kinzie has visited his wife's room at Carbondale twice within a week, and she fears it may be the cause of her death. Each time the phantom visitor choked her, and her neck is said to have black and blue marks caused by long, thin fingers. Kinzie died a year ago.

Predicts Triumph for Russia.

B. W. Snow, Chicago's expert crop statistician, predicts that in event of Anglo-Russian war Chicago's Board of Trade would be his chief source, and Russia's supply of breadstuffs and starting out England.

Ex-President Harrison's Funeral.

Fifteen thousand persons attended the funeral and burial services of Gen. Benjamin Harrison at Indianapolis. Deeply impressive scenes at the church and cemetery showed the esteem in which he was held.

Falling Wall Hurls Firemen.

During a fire which started in the livery stable of C. T. Hayman & Co. on West Seventh street, Cincinnati, six firemen were hurt, two by falling ladders and the others by brick from a falling wall.

Spectacular Chicago Fire.

J. S. Ford, Johnson & Co.'s seven-story furniture warehouse in Indiana avenue, between 16th and 17th streets and the Air Line tracks in Chicago, was totally destroyed by fire that wrought damage in the sum of \$175,000.

Bank Robbers Frightened Away.

The First National Bank at Lowell, Ohio, was entered by burglars, but being discovered they escaped. Three of them were captured at Waterford and imprisoned at Marietta.

New Postmaster for Chicago.

President McKinley has appointed Frederick E. Coyne postmaster of Chicago to succeed Charles U. Gordon, whose term has expired.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$6.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 39c to 40c; oats, No. 2, 24c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 51c; butter, choice creamery, 20c to 21c; eggs, fresh, 11c to 12c; potatoes, 39c to 41c per bushel. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, choice light, \$4.00 to \$5.82; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2, white, 40c to 41c; oats, No. 2, white, 27c to 28c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$5.55; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.80; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 72c to 73c; corn, No. 2, white, 38c to 39c; oats, No. 2, 25c to 26c; rye, No. 2, 51c to 52c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.90; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.55; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.40; wheat, No. 2, 79c to 80c; corn, No. 2, white, 41c to 42c; oats, No. 2, white, 28c to 29c; rye, No. 2, 54c to 55c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.60; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 78c to 79c; corn, No. 2, white, 41c to 42c; oats, No. 2, white, 28c to 29c; rye, 58c to 59c. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 40c to 41c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 27c to 28c; rye, No. 2, 51c to 52c; clover seed, prime, \$6.50 to \$6.65. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 71c to 73c; corn, No. 3, 38c to 39c; oats, No. 2, white, 27c to 28c; rye, No. 1, 51c to 52c; barley, No. 2, 50c to 51c; pork, mess, \$10.10. Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, fair to prime, \$3.00 to \$6.10; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$5.25; lambs, common to extra, \$4.50 to \$5.55. New York—Cattle, \$3.75 to \$5.30; hogs, \$3.00 to \$6.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.10; wheat, No. 2 red, 80c to 82c; corn, No. 2, 48c to 49c; oats, No. 2, white, 32c to 33c; butter, creamery, 21c to 22c; eggs, wet, 12c to 13c.

INSANE WOMAN KILLS CHILD.

Mrs. Wilkins Takes Her Daughter to the River and Drowns Her. "I have drowned the baby," said Mrs. William H. Wilkins to Edward Nichols of Amherst, N. H. "I want you to go to Milford and inform the authorities." Nichols found the woman weeping and begged Mrs. Wilkins had taken her 11-year-old daughter Maud to the bank of the Souhegan river, nine miles distant, and thrown the girl into the water. It is presumed Mrs. Wilkins held the girl under water until she was insensible and then allowed her to sink. After committing the deed the insane woman walked across the bridge to Amherst and told Nichols what she had done. The chief of police recovered the girl's body. Mrs. Wilkins was taken to her home and is in a state of collapse.

NOTED FORGER PUT IN JAIL.

George Burton, Wanted in Many Cities, Arrested in Columbus, Ohio. George Burton, alias R. G. Wade, a noted check forger, wanted in Detroit, Grand Rapids, Milwaukee and other Western cities, was arrested at Columbus, Ohio, on suspicion. Placed in the southwest, Wade confessed he was wanted in Detroit and the authorities of that city were notified. Detective Sadler of Detroit arrived and took Wade back. He deposited a forged check for \$3,820 with the Detroit Central National Bank, and on the Fourth National Bank of Grand Rapids. He then got a \$50 check cashed and skipped.

ADMITTS HE STOLE CUDAHY.

Prisoner in a Texas Jail Confesses the Kidnaping of Omaha. At Dallas, Texas, Sheriff Johnson made this statement: "H. C. Henderson has confessed to me and my attorney, Sumners that he is one of the Cudahy kidnapers. His confession was made voluntarily. He stated that he had squandered and used in fleeing from Omaha most of the money he got as his share in the kidnaping job before I arrested him in this city as a suspect early in February."

Wreck on the Rock Island.

Fifteen persons suffered severe injuries and a number of others sustained minor hurts in a wreck on the Chicago-Rock Island and Pacific Railway near Grand Junction, Iowa. The train jumped the track, the two passenger, the two mail cars and the tender rolling over and falling on their sides in a foot of water. It is believed that the spreading of the rails caused the accident.

Knife Stabs and Kills a Boy.

At Dayton, Ohio, Daniel Protzman, aged 13, while cutting a hole in a pine board with a sharp knife, held the board against his chest, and the knife blade toward his body, where the blade slipped, grazed one of his ribs and entered the boy's heart. He died instantly.

Lynching Is Frustrated.

Three hundred coal miners of West Pineville formed to lynch Deputy Sheriff Frank McCoy of Middleboro, Ky., who killed, Wenden Howard, cousin of Berry Howard, the Goebel suspect, who is under indictment. The miners learned that a strong guard was around the jail and disbanded.

Driven to Suicide by Debt.

John R. Ashe, president of the York county mills, committed suicide at Yorkville, S. C., by throwing himself into a well. It is believed the deed was committed because of his failure to cancel a debt on his mill amounting to \$30,000.

Fatal Georgia Train Wreck.

A freight train on the Columbus and Rome branch of the Central Railroad was wrecked on a trestle near Chipley, Ga. Engineer W. A. Wright and Fireman Joseph Key were killed.

Ten Hurt in Kentucky Fight.

One of the fiercest fights in the history of Morgan County, Ky., occurred at a priming contest. The miners learned that a strong guard was around the jail and disbanded.

Rejected by Both.

Joseph Chambliss, the colonial secretary, has informed the House of Commons that both have rejected the peace terms offered him.

Unknown Schooner Wrecked.

A 1,000-ton schooner was sunk ten miles southeast of Atlantic City. There is no wreckage afloat serving to identify it, and none has been washed ashore.

THIEF THREATENS TO KIDNAP.

Diamond Robbery and Recovery of Gems Puzzled Police. A theft of \$300 worth of diamonds from Edwards & Sloan, wholesale jeweler, and a threat to kidnap the young son of George H. Edwards unless \$1,000 was paid immediately for the return of the gems, is puzzling the Kansas City police. The gems disappeared from the store some weeks ago. The following morning Edwards received a letter offering to return the diamonds for \$1,000. The letter stipulated that the money be left at midnight on a certain night at Fortieth and McGee streets. The letter asked that the package be sent by William Dearthoff, one of the firm's clerks, and closed with the threat to kidnap. Dearthoff, with a package of paper, went to the corner. He was met by two men, one of whom demanded a package. The next day Dearthoff found the missing tray of diamonds in the basement of the store. Later he reported that while working in the basement some one snatched him in the back. The wound was trifling.

\$300,000 FIRE IN ST. LOUIS.

Sparks from Locomotive Start Blaze in Manufacturing District. Flames fanned by a gale swept along the river front in the heart of a brewery and manufacturing district in St. Louis from the Anheuser-Busch icehouses, and at one time an area of about six blocks was a sea of flame and smoke. The loss will reach about \$300,000. Eight residences, the Anheuser-Busch icehouses, the American Car and Foundry Company's repair plant, the Studebaker and the L. A. C. Co. car and machine shops and miscellaneous property were destroyed. Men, boys and horses at work in the flame-swept district stampeded. Many of the horses were burned to death, but only four persons are known to have been injured. The fire at the American Car and Foundry Company's plant cut off the rest of workmen from the city. The upper stories of the building, forcing some to jump for their lives. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from a passing locomotive.

HEMMED IN BY FIRE.

Victor Ernst and R. C. Nickey Narrowly Escaped Death. Victor Ernst and R. C. Nickey, employed by the National carbon works, Cleveland, narrowly escaped being roasted alive in a fire at the company's plant. A terrific explosion of chemicals on the second floor practically ruined the large building and penned the men in the engine room. They were soon missed by the companions, who had been escaped, while some of them were fighting the flames others dug the prisoners out. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

FOR BIG DEPOT IN CLEVELAND.

Railway Companies to Spend \$1,250,000 if Suit Is Ended. D. D. Burnham, architect, of Chicago, has been engaged to draw plans for a depot to cost \$1,250,000 which officials of the Lake Shore, Pennsylvania and Big Four Railroads say they will build in Cleveland, if the lake front case is compromised. The lake front case involves the title to land on Lake Erie that has grown very valuable with the passing of time, and it is claimed both by the railroads and the city. The city council has adopted resolutions urging a compromise.

Shoots Girl and Himself.

Garr Tribble, aged 18 years, about noon shot Miss Stella Snow, daughter of James B. Snow, at the family residence on Perth, Ind., while she was standing in the front yard. He then turned the revolver upon himself. The two had been lovers, but the girl recently declined his attentions. Tribble is dead. Miss Snow was shot in the arm and a ball lodged in her head, but she will recover.

Completes Sale of 21,000,000 Acres.

The sale of 21,000,000 acres of land by the Northern Pacific Railroad lying west of the Missouri river for \$400,000 is reported to have been consummated. The purchase of this land was said to be Eastern capitalists who have perfected a syndicate and who will encourage its settlement and cultivation by Eastern farmers.

Made a Knight by Emperor.

Emperor Franz Josef of Austria-Hungary has made Theodore Kundtz of Cleveland a knight of the Order of Franz Josef, one of the highest non-hereditary honors any European monarch can bestow. The monarch is highly prized because of its rarity. There is said to be but one other in the United States.

Killed in Train Wreck.

A heavy collision occurred at a curve on the Burlington and Missouri Road between Johnson and Graf, Neb. Passenger train 88 had just left Johnson, when it met and collided with freight train 113. The trains were badly wrecked. One man was killed and three injured.

Big Blaze in Scranton.

Fire completely burned out the store of Williams & McNulty, carpets and drapery store, in Scranton. The upper floors of the Scranton Supply and Machinery Company were damaged, and the Globe Warehouse Company, a dry goods concern, suffered from smoke and water. The loss will amount to about \$75,000.

Cincinnati Newspaper Deal.

A deal has been made whereby E. O. Eschley has bought out the stock holdings of James Gaff, Stephen Wilder, J. M. Glenn and Attorney H. L. Goebel and Bertringer in the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune. The total par value of the stock purchased—5,600 shares—is \$550,000.

Rob Ohio Postoffice.

Toblers blew open the safe in the post office at O'Neill, Ohio, and escaped with everything of value. A young man who slept in the building was found in the morning lying on the floor of the office bound and gagged. He was unconscious, and it is believed was drugged by the crooks.

British Ship Tax Sinks.

The steamer Chimney of the German-Australian Steamship Company and the British steamer Tay collided in the Flushing roadstead. The Tay sank and thirteen of the crew perished.

Girl's Dead Body Found.

The body of Mae Constock of Benton Harbor, Mich., a violin student who had been missing from Chicago for two days, was found in the lake off Jackson Park.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Believes His Son Was Murdered—High School Plant for Ludington—Bill Officers Pleaded by Sharpers—Blaze Causes \$15,000 Loss at Lansing.

J. C. Beatty of Logansport, Ind., has gone to Metropolitan to investigate the death of his son, William Beatty, aged 18 years, whose remains were interred as those of a suicide at his Indiana home. Mr. Beatty believes his son was the victim of foul play, a theory which he gives credence from the fact that a letter written an hour before his body was found indicated that he was in excellent health and spirits. The theory of Mr. Beatty is that he was murdered by a fellow workman, young Beatty being employed in the lumber company. Mrs. Beatty's reason has been partially destroyed by the fate of her son.

To Build a Big Salt Plant.

Ludington before long will have the largest and most complete salt-producing plant in the world. It will cost \$500,000 and will be built, owned and operated by the L. J. Petit Salt Company of Milwaukee. L. J. Petit has just purchased of the Pere Marquette company and others a tract of desirable salt land fronting on the Ludington harbor and in the lumber country. Mrs. Beatty's reason has been partially destroyed by the fate of her son.

Arrangements are being made for the establishment of a State bank at Norway, and it is expected to open for business in a few weeks.

After a year of prohibition Ovid voted in favor of granting licenses for saloons, and it is likely that one or more will be opened on May 1.

Mrs. Purv Cooper died at Clinton. She took a dose of arsenic with intent to commit suicide, and her husband not getting along in a congenial manner.

William Huff, living in a shanty on the bay shore at Omer, was found dead on the floor of his shanty. He had been dead for three days. Heart failure was the cause.

Frank Edwards, an old soldier and respected citizen, attempted suicide at Hart by cutting his throat with a razor. Only prompt discovery saved his life.

Either through ignorance or carelessness on the part of parents of the school children at Rockwood scarlet fever has again broken out there worse than ever.

The manufacturing department of the Holland Furniture Company was destroyed by fire, throwing 150 workmen out of employment and entailing a loss of \$50,000.

Baldwin will be one of the Pere Marquette's "ten minutes for dinner" stations before long. The company is preparing to build a large hotel and restaurant close to its depot there.

Farmington claims to be the banner township of Oakland County as regards a clean sweep in the collection of taxes. Of an assessment of \$12,000, but eighty cents was returned as delinquent.

While removing shells from his shotgun on his return from a hunt, John Matthews of Brain township discharged the piece and received the charge in his breast. He is not expected to live.

Clinton County township treasurers seem to be "on to their job." In four townships not a cent was returned as delinquent, while the unpaid tax for the whole county amounts to only \$5,831.

James Pratt, who was received at the Jeffersonville prison the other day to serve an indeterminate sentence, has confessed to stealing a score or more of horses in southern Michigan counties.

The farmers of the surrounding country have shown so little interest in the proposition for a beet sugar factory at Grand Rapids that it is doubtful if the project is heard of again at least this year.

Stock raising in the upper peninsula is soon to be given a practical test. A big stock farm will be established near Sault Ste. Marie, mainly for the breeding of Shropshire sheep, although cattle and Angora goats will also be raised.

Miss Katie Downing of Grand Rapids suffered a horrible death from swallowing a large dose of carbolic acid by mistake. She had been sick for some time and the fatal drug was stored among other bottles of medicine on a table at the side of her bed.

Thompsonville people are not so busy trying to get the name of the village changed but what they have found time to reach out and secure a new industry for the place in the shape of a basket and woodware factory which will give employment to thirty to fifty people.

Coroner Exell was called to the Bay City poor farm to hold an inquest on the body of a man which had been found in a ditch 100 rods northwest of the poor house. The body proved to be that of Charles Franklin, one of the inmates of the house, who, in a delirium, ran away from his stocking floor without coat or hat.

Austin M. Davis, secretary-treasurer and manager of the Pennsylvania Salt Company, made arrangements for the commencement of a \$9,000,000 salt, soda ash and chemical plant on their ground adjoining the city of Wyandotte from the river to the railroad tracks. Mr. Davis gave orders to a local firm to obtain bids at once for the material necessary to the construction of the plant, which it is proposed to build this year to cost from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000, and it is expected to have it finished within the next six months.

Charles Lambert deserted his family in Akron, Ohio, twenty-five years ago and for many years was supposed to be dead. His family moved to Grand Rapids and his son, Charles P. Lambert, is at the head of a large furniture company and the owner of a handsome residence, where his invalid mother and sister live with him. A few days ago an old man drove up to the house and inquired for Mrs. Lambert. He proved to be the long missing husband. He was ushered into the sick room of his wife and recognition was instantaneous. After the interview he was found to be in the next morning suffered a stroke of apoplexy. A day later he died. Lambert has been in the West and before his death spoke of large property interests in the neighborhood of Colorado Springs. He had a large amount of money on his person; also valuable papers.

Ever since the new railroad came to Orionville, the village kids have had a lot of fun catching rides on the trains. One day Frank Scott was doing this when he fell under the wheels and one foot was so badly crushed that part of it had to be amputated.

Albert Ives, the oldest banker in Detroit, died at his residence there, aged 81 years. In 1847 he established the private bank of A. J. Ives & Sons, which failed last fall. Mr. Ives, who had retired from active business, was kept ignorant of the failure, and up to his death believed the institution to be flourishing.

R. H. Gorman, a Canadian who came to Holland about a year ago and has since been employed on the Flint and Pere Marquette system as a switchman, has been advised in a letter from his mother at St. Thomas, Ont., that he is the heir to \$2,000,000 left by a distant bachelor relative, D. P. Kline.

A party of four young singers and theatrical people of Chicago have leased forty acres on the Menominee river and will go into camp early in the fall to spend their winter holidays there. They will be in tents, which will be laid out in streets with a square in the center, which will be occupied by a large circus tent to be used as a theater.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

The Michigan Club, Michigan's famous political organization, has passed out of existence.

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AN ARDENT SWEETHEART.

For twenty years my sweetheart has been courting me—she can use the ardent efforts of the most effusive man.

In these years she's tried to win me by the art that love displays, and I confess she plies me by the sweetness of her ways.

She has no hesitation to embrace me or to kiss.

Me on my lips a hundred times—and I'm wrong in telling this?

She's a woman most affectionate and she always says that she wouldn't take the trouble of this living but for me.

I ought to fall in love with her, and I'm certain that I would.

If I were but as honest and as true blue as she's good!

For true enough she is to me my only bright sunshine.

My sweetheart is no other than that gentle wife of mine.

—Denver News.

A Sentimental Journey.

It was about 4 o'clock one afternoon in February, and Hippesley was sitting on the veranda of the Cafe de Paris at Monte Carlo. He sat, deep in thought, his ears mechanically listening to the strains of the little Hungarian band a few yards away from him. He was thinking of the reason that had brought him to the place. He had been abroad for twelve years, yet, within a month of his return, he had left again and hurried to spend a few days on the Riviera before taking steamer at Marseilles.

It was absurd, he knew it, but the longing to see her face again was irresistible. He would not seek an opportunity of speaking with her—the scheme on which their lives had been worked out made this impossible. He simply had an overwhelming desire to see her. Then he could go back to his lonely life, not happy—he could never be that, but with a fresh picture of the one woman he had ever loved.

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face, gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwoman, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

"That was the Princess Zandra—she is living at the villa Etroude, at Beaulieu."

"Enormously rich?"

"She was till a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. Hippesley found himself, straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late princess was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

"What will she do?"

"Go on living as she has done—and marry again! Women with such beauty can pick and choose—there are no hard places for them. Rumor says it will be the man who has just left her. He is not a good man, but he is passionately in love with her, and a millionaire twice over."

Hippesley rose from his seat, and, making his way round to the terrace, sank into a seat. He felt he could hear no more. It was all so curious, so startlingly strange. To think that the girl he had left living with her father on the outskirts of a quiet English country town should have developed into this wonderful Princess Zandra, whose beauty was known throughout Europe. And they had loved one another! He had gone abroad with the hope of making a name for himself, of being able to claim her. But Hippesley had done nothing. And the time had never come when he could write to her. He had left her free, and the years went by, bringing nothing but persistent failure, he knew that it was not for him to possess the only thing he counted worth having. Occasionally scraps of intelligence as to the course her life had taken drifted to him. Her father had died, and she had gone to live with a wealthy aunt in London. From stray papers that reached him he learned that her beauty had caused quite a sensation in society. Then at last came the news that she had married a foreigner of great position, Prince Zandra.

He wondered if she ever thought of him—remembered the night he had confessed his love to her. Not a day had passed in those long years of failure but her image had been before him. Now, at length, when he had achieved some slight success, it was too late. All that was left for him was to take the absurd little journey of sentiment.

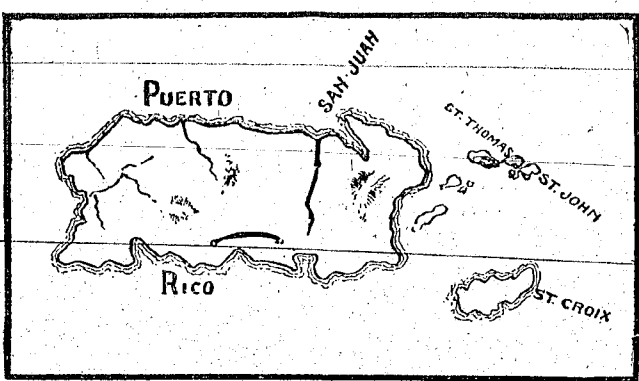
Early next morning he traveled to Beaulieu. He got out at the railway station and, following the path that led round to St. Jean, passed the fishing village, and gained the point. There he sank down on the ground, and gave himself up to his reflections. It was a perfect morning, a cloudless sky, the air soft and fragrant with the perfume of the roses that grew thick on the edge of the cliff. Some thirty feet below him was the sea, not a ripple on its smooth surface, the clear blue tint gleaming in the sunshine.

Presently he was aware of a woman gazing curiously at him. The next moment they had recognized one another. She went suddenly pale and her lips parted in wonder.

"Ralph!" she gasped.

He looked at her mutely. He was face

DENMARK'S THREE LITTLE ISLANDS.



The Danish West Indies, which Denmark has been notified must not be sold to any other power but the United States, are three little islands lying immediately east of Porto Rico at the gateway of the Caribbean Sea. Santa Cruz is the largest of the three, and contains seventy-five square miles of territory, more than five-sixths of which is under cultivation. Its total population is 20,000, most of which is of negro descent. St. Thomas is the second in size, and is the first in importance because of its situation and fine harbor. St. Thomas also contains the commercial metropolis of the islands, the town of Charlotte Amelia, which is better known as St. Thomas. Charlotte Amelia is a town of 12,000 inhabitants, and the total population of the island is a few hundreds larger. St. Thomas contains but thirty-three square miles of territory, most of it too rocky for cultivation. The third island in the bunch for which the United States now proposes to pay \$13,240,000, is St. John, a little rocky islet on which less than a thousand people live. Altogether the purchase would add but 54,000 people and less than 110 square miles of territory to the United States.

In 1807 Secretary of State Seward made an attempt to buy these islands for \$7,500,000. The Danish government agreed to make the sale, provided that the people of the islands were agreeable to the Rev. Dr. Hawley, pastor of the church which the Secretary attended at Auburn, N. Y., was sent to St. Thomas to supervise an election held to give the people a chance to express their views. All three islands had twenty-two votes, and the total population of the islands was 20,000. The Danish government was being recorded in its favor. The sentiment of the people was almost unanimous. But the plan had many opponents in Congress. Chief among these was Senator Sumner, then the head of the committee on foreign relations. He pigeonholed the treaty and prevented its consideration for a long time.

A good many years later another attempt was made to buy out Denmark's possessions in the Caribbean. This time the price was fixed at less than \$5,000,000. The Danish government agreed to make the sale, provided that the people of the islands were agreeable to the Rev. Dr. Hawley, pastor of the church which the Secretary attended at Auburn, N. Y., was sent to St. Thomas to supervise an election held to give the people a chance to express their views. All three islands had twenty-two votes, and the total population of the islands was 20,000. The Danish government was being recorded in its favor. The sentiment of the people was almost unanimous. But the plan had many opponents in Congress. Chief among these was Senator Sumner, then the head of the committee on foreign relations. He pigeonholed the treaty and prevented its consideration for a long time.

Whatever the islands may lack in any other direction they are strong in their romantic and romantic interest. They were discovered by Columbus on his second voyage to America, in 1493. But Columbus was not looking for a few little scattered islands, and when he found how small they were he hoisted sail and went away after naming them the Virgin Islands. Then, for more than 150 years they lay unvisited by white men. In 1672, when the English, French and Spanish were at war, the islands were discovered by the English, and a few years later the Danish took their place. Since then the English, French and Spanish have alternated the control of the islands, which finally passed under the permanent control of Denmark in 1815.

But the chief romantic interest which attaches to St. Thomas lies in the fact that it was for years one of the headquarters of the famous pirates and buccaneers who so long infested and ravaged the Spanish Main. Before steamships were invented St. Thomas was more than it is to-day, a roadhouse of the seas, a sort of mean half-way house between the continents. Into its great harbor Spanish galleons and heavily laden slave ships ran for shelter, and the buccaneers hung close about were certain of good picking. Sometimes the pirate ships even pursued their prey into the land-locked harbor, and under the eyes of the town captured it.

All three of the islands are thought to be the tops of what were once volcanic mountains. In appearance they are typically tropical. When a ship sails into the harbor of Charlotte Amelia, for instance, the passenger sees a fringe of low white houses along the shore, shining against a background of glossy green, while behind and above towers a line of steeply hills, covered for most of their height with thick, tropical foliage. All most all the houses have bright red roofs, and the whole landscape is a riot of vivid color. Charlotte Amelia is a remarkable among tropical cities, for it is extremely clean—a fact which must be laid to the credit of the Danes. Its straight streets, lined on either side with two-story wooden houses, are paved with asphalt, with wide gutters on either side. When rain falls on the hills swift currents of water rush down through the streets, washing the dirt and grime making it easier to keep the town clean. Almost every house has a balcony across the front of its second story.

One of the most picturesque sights to be seen at St. Thomas is the procession of coal carriers, which is ceaselessly passing from the docks down to the holds of vessels lying alongside. The coal carriers are all stalwart negro women, who carry great baskets filled with coal on their heads. They work in day and night shifts, and after darkness falls they sing weird songs as they work. In spite of the fact that the introduction of steam has taken much business away from St. Thomas, it is still a busy place, and as a result its people have little of the tropical lassitude and laziness about them. They do not even stop work to take a siesta in the middle of the day.

Prior to 1848 both St. Thomas and the larger island of St. John were the property of the Danish crown. In that year Denmark freed all the slaves, and as a result most of the negroes left the plantations and gathered into the towns. The sugar planters could not get sufficient labor to work their plantations, and the freed negroes, who were not accustomed to a life of slavery, were unable to make a living on their own. As a result, many of them were sold to the United States, where they were used as labor on the plantations.

Every year after harvest comes the time of trouble with insects in stored grain. Concerning these pests, which work in the grain bin and often do great damage before they are discovered, Rural New Yorker advises thus: All grain bins should of course be thoroughly cleaned before the new grain is put in. If the weevils appear there are two ways of killing them. Raising the temperature to 140 degrees will destroy them, but that is hardly practicable in most granaries. The most effective remedy is found in bluishpule of carbon. This is a powerful poison. It is quite inflammable and must not be used near an open fire. When put at the top of the bin it volatilizes, and the gas, being heavier than air, sinks through the whole mass of grain without injuring it. The usual application is about a pound and a half of bluishpule to a ton of grain in a tight bin. More should be used when the bins are open. The bluishpule may be put in shallow pans or saucers, and then scattered over the surface of the bin. Then close the top and throw a blanket over to exclude the air, leaving it alone for twenty-four hours.

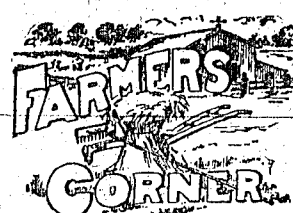
Butter-makers kick on farm separators, says the Northwest Farmer. Some of the butter-makers are making a lively kick against the introduction of the farm separator. They might as well kick against a stone wall, for kicking will not stop its coming. There is only one thing that will check its rapid introduction, and that is better skimming from the creamery. Farmers are getting more and more determined to raise good calves, and they propose to do this with separator skimmers. If the butter-makers don't clean up their pumps, pipes and tanks and give the skimmings a thorough pasteurizing, the farmer is certain to lend an attentive ear to the farm separator agent, and a separator will be installed on trial, and you can count on its staying. It will then be too late to protest, for after a farmer pays \$100 for a separator he is quite apt to find a factory that will take his cream. Dairymen of experience have found that the best of calves can be raised on good separator milk, and every intelligent butter-maker knows how to return it in good condition.

European dairymen buy large quantities of American feeding stuffs. Experiments are now being made in compressing bran into bricks for more convenient exportation. While the success of this line of work might lead to a still greater exportation of American raw farm products, the failure of the experiment would be America's gain. Bran is one of the most valuable feeds for the dairy. It is recommended by many feeders as especially useful for feeding in conjunction with cornmeal, which is concentrated and tends to "pack" in the stomach. Bran is cooling and can be used in almost any reasonable quantity. It is a food rich in protein and contains a large amount of the nitrogenous element of fertility in soils. When it is known to be extremely hard on soil, and the chemist has found that most of the soil strength goes into

the egg. Broadly speaking, therefore, the extreme folly can be seen of exporting bran and letting that much fertility go out of the country to enrich foreign lands, necessitating the purchase, in lieu thereof, of artificial fertilizers of all kinds to keep up our own fertility of soil.

Clover and Alfalfa.

While we have grown the mammoth red clover we did not like it as well as the common or medium red. The cattle did not seem to like the coarse stalks, and only on very rich land would it give a better yield. It was more trouble to get it properly cured, and it did not with us give as good a second crop, being more apt to be injured by the drought. We were taught to sow weight or ten pounds per acre of clover seed when other grass seed was sown on the same land, but we think we would prefer now to increase the amount to twelve or fifteen pounds per acre. Nor would we sow timothy with clover, preferring orchard grass, which is ready to cut at the same time. While we had little difficulty in getting a catch of clover on our rather light lands, we seldom succeeded in our satisfaction on strong and mucky soil. This is said to be the best adapted to alfalfa, and if one gets started there, it will not be easily killed out by drought. We think where alfalfa is most grown they put on from three to five pounds of seed to the acre.—Exchange.



The Uses of the Weeder.

Some one has said that the weeder was an excellent tool to use when there were no weeds to kill. If so, it is just what every farmer needs. There is no time when the crop is so much benefited by a stirring of the soil as when there are no weeds in the field, and no time when so many weeds can be killed with so little labor as when the weeds are scarcely visible to the eye, and if they will go over fifteen to twenty acres in a day, one can afford to use it several times, instead of going once when there were so many weeds that an acre would require a day's work to destroy the weeds. An old farmer used to say that a field which was so weedy that a weeder would be of no use was not worth hoeing. But destroying weeds is not the whole work of the weeder. To break up and pulverize the crust after a rain that it may be more absorbent of the dews and rainfall, and the nitrogen that is in the atmosphere; to make an earth mulch which will absorb the heat of the sun and attract moisture from below, are as important as to destroy weeds and weed seeds that are ready to germinate, and on large farms this implement will save many a hard day's work with horse, hoe and hand-hoe.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Dressing the Capon.

In dressing capons the feathers are left on the neck, legs, wings and rump, and the tail feathers also are left. Otherwise capons should be dressed for the Chicago market, the same as other fowls, except that they should be



dry picked, as it would be impossible to scald them and leave part of the feathers on, and if they are scalded the same as other chickens they will not bring any more than the price of common fowls, for they are distinguished more by the way they are picked than in any other manner. All other chickens sell better in the market scalded, while turkeys sell best dry picked.—P. S. Sprague, in Poultry Keeper.

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The New York Tribune says: According to the census of 1890 maple sugar was made in twenty-seven States. The number of pounds made was 32,932,927. The number of pounds made was 2,258,376. Vermont led the column in sugar production with 14,125,921 pounds. New York followed with the production of 10,485,023 pounds. New York followed with the production of 10,485,023 pounds. New York led in the production of syrup, the quantity being 457,058 gallons to 218,252 gallons for Vermont. A large tree may yield thirty-two gallons of sap in a season which should make about eight pounds of sugar, but it is thought to be a good orchard that averages six pounds to a tree. As much sap will run from a half-inch hole as from a larger one, and the wood heals quicker. It is better not to tap trees until ten inches through.

Mr. Searies was the son of the pastor of the old St. John's Methodist Church in New Haven, John E. Searies. He began work at 10 in a sugar refinery in that city and rose rapidly. He married an heiress, Miss Pettit, and went to New York to engage as an importer in sugar. He soon became a millionaire and kept on adding to his riches until the time came which has steadily reduced his accumulations and finally bankrupted him.

Mr. Searies has organized Sunday schools everywhere. He gave \$40,000 for the new building of the New York Avenue Methodist Church, in Brooklyn, where he passes the plate, and he represents the church in the General Conference. He has given thousands of dollars to the Brooklyn hospitals. He is described as a long-armed, long-nosed, big-boned Yankee, with smooth upper lip, and heard like a conference preacher, he wears the ill-fitting frock coat and white choker and hymn book eyeglasses that can be seen in any and every country church. His smile is benevolent and shrewd.

An Indiana Patriarch.

In a little log cabin on the borders of the Village of Fortville, Ind., lives Riley Sheppard, a man of 75 years, with his 73rd wife and ten children to comfort his declining days. In the number of his immediate descendants "Uncle Riley" is a formidable rival for the patriarchs of old. In all he is the father of twenty-nine children. His oldest child is 53 years of age and his youngest 6 years.

Riley Sheppard was born in the mountains of North Carolina, and lived there until he was 21 years old. Since that time he has been continuously a resident of Fortville. When he was 50 years old his second wife got a divorce from him and obtained a decree giving her possession of his worldly goods. He was left to begin life over again, with seventeen children as his stock in trade. Of his twenty-nine children, sixteen have been boys and thirteen girls. He has more than fifty living grandchildren.

Marvels in Textile Work.

The more I see and learn of Japanese textiles the more I am convinced that we can teach them but little in the art of making fabrics. We can teach them rapid production, but this is all we can do. Their crapes, both cotton and silk, are marvelous productions. Our women are wild in their expressions as to the beauties of their silk crapes. I have a piece of brocade said to have been worn by one of the Shoguns 250 years ago, and it looks as if the statement was true, for it is falling apart with age, but it is as beautiful as any brocade ever woven in the looms of France and the many colors are still brilliant beyond expression.

But the production! Oh! how slow it must have been! They wove inches where we weave yards, and yet it would take the best machinery of the present day to weave this piece of brocade. There are so many colors and the design is so intricate. The looms on which these rare fabrics were woven were very simple affairs, with two or three girls to a loom, working for very low wages, making the figures almost entirely by hand. The Japanese do not need our skill; they need our machinery and they will do the rest.—Fibre and Fabric.

A Well-Earned Reward.

"Angellina, you are so extraordinarily popular."

"Well, dear me, don't I nearly kill myself trying to be agreeable to everybody?"

Aluminum Bridges for Cavalry.

The Austro-Hungarian war office has recently tried with success bridges of aluminum for cavalry. They are the invention of Capitaine de Vaux and de Vail, and are easily carried on wagons.

Waterworks of Two Great Cities.

London has the poorest water service of any of the large cities of the world. New York city has the most extensive waterworks plant in this country. It has cost up to date \$115,626,748.

No woman's children were ever so much troubled that it influenced her younger sisters to be old maids.

High Bridge.

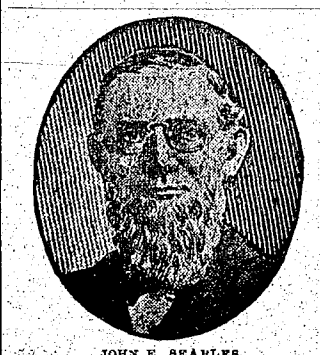
The bridge over the Wuppertal at Mungsten, Germany, which was opened to railway traffic on July 4, 1897, is 800 feet high, 1,200 feet long, and has a central span of 530 feet, it being the highest European bridge, with the exception of the Garabit viaduct in Southern France, which is 405 feet in height.

RICHES TAKE WINGS.

From \$20,000,000 to Bankruptcy in a Few Years.

The recent failure of John E. Searies in New York created a sensation in commercial circles which has not been equaled in years. It was looked upon as one of the most substantial men of the metropolis.

Mr. Searies organized the Sugar Trust in 1887, in which he made millions. Later he withdrew to become president of the American Cotton Company, which became a very strong and successful enterprise. He was also chosen president of the Western National Bank. At this time he was worth \$20,000,000. But his support of other ventures on Wall street cost him dearly and his millions began to slip away from him. One after another turned out disastrously until but a fraction of his great fortune remained. To the outer world, however, he was still the great financial magnate. To the astonishment of all but a few he confessed bankruptcy this week, stating his debts were over \$2,000,000. Wall



street speculations he owned had ruined him.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR MARCH 31.

Quarterly Review.

1. Jan. 6. Jesus Anointed at Bethany. Matt. 26:6-10.
2. Jan. 12. The Triumphal Entry. Matt. 21:1-17.
3. Jan. 20. Greeks Seeking Jesus. John 12:20-33.
4. Jan. 27. Christ Silences the Pharisees. Matt. 23:34-40.
5. Feb. 3. Parable of the Ten Virgins. Matt. 25:1-13.
6. Feb. 10. Parable of the Talents. Matt. 25:14-30.
7. Feb. 17. The Lord's Supper. Matt. 26:17-30.
8. Feb. 24. Jesus in Gethsemane. Matt. 26:36-46.
9. March 3. Jesus Betrayed. John 18:1-14.
10. March 3. Jesus and Caiaphas. Matt. 26:57-68.
11. March 17. Jesus and Pilate. Luke 23:13-26.
12. March 24. Jesus Crucified and Buried. Luke 23:33-53.

The period covered by these twelve lessons is only seven days—from Saturday evening through the following Friday; or, as it is calculated, from April 1 to April 7 inclusive in the year 30 A. D.

In teaching the review let the principal events of each of these seven days (six, omitting Wednesday, of which we have no record) be considered in order, with the use of a harmony. Not all these are included in the lessons, but they may be briefly mentioned in the review. The characterizations of the six days given in Stevens and Burton's harmony form a good outline for such a study. These, with the section titles under them, are as follows:

Sunday, a day of triumph: the triumphal entry.

Monday, a day of authority: the cursing of the fig tree, second cleansing of the temple.

Tuesday, a day of conflict: the fig tree withered away, Christ's authority challenged, three parables of warning, questions by the Jewish rulers, Christ's unanswered question, the discourse against the scribes and Pharisees, the widow's two mites, Gentiles seeking Jesus, the Jews' rejection of Christ, discourse concerning the destruction of Jerusalem and the end of the world, conspiracy between the chief priests and Judas.

Wednesday, a day of retirement, probably spent in Bethany.

Thursday, the last day with the disciples; the last supper, Christ's farewell discourses, the intercessory prayer.

Friday, the day of suffering: the agony in Gethsemane, the betrayal and arrest, the trial before the Jewish rulers, the trial before Pilate, the crucifixion, the burial.

Thus within the week was epitomized Christ's entire ministry, with its periods of triumph, of authority, of conflict, of retirement, and of suffering. During these days he touched all classes of people, from the humblest to the wealthy and the learned, and he reached also people from many parts of the civilized world, for foreign Jews visiting at the feast heard him speak in public, among whom were the Greek proselytes who came to seek him. These days represent the culmination of Jesus' self-sacrificing work for humanity, the height of his love and his self-sacrifice, and next to the resurrection, the height of his divine-human authority.

It would seem wrong to occupy the hour in reviewing the mere details of such a quarter's lessons, without developing the personal appeal that the record makes to the Christian and the unsaved. These scenes and words touch the heart of religion on its two sides—worship and duty. They summon the soul to adoration of the dying Savior; they stir the will to nobler endeavor for his sake. Surely we cannot remain unmoved in the presence of this suffering servant of Jehovah unless our hearts are hardened by sin and are indifferent to his love and his sacrifice. If the school has not already had a "decision day" to give an opportunity for the expression of personal purposes and desires, there could be no better time than this Sunday, when we leave Jesus, for the time, in the sepulcher awaiting the resurrection morning. Concerning this idea of a "decision day," which may not be familiar to all readers, the large movement recently carried through in Chicago Sunday schools of many denominations is suggestive. Write W. C. Pearce, secretary of the Cook County Sunday School Association, 132 La Salle street, Chicago, for a paper describing this movement, and for the list of Sunday school workers and missionaries of the several States.

Next lesson: "The Resurrection of Jesus." Luke 24:1-12.

Puzzled.

A Boston exchange tells this amusing anecdote of the ignorance of fishermen's terms shown by a professor.

He was a grave and reverend college professor, and he was enjoying the air on one of the wharves.

"Do you catch many mackerels this year?" he asked, of a hardy fisherman.

"Well," the son of Neptune replied, "we scine some."

"Pardon, young man," exclaimed the man of letters. "You mean we saw some."

"Not by a hornful," replied the fisherman. "We split 'em, sir, split 'em, but we never saw 'em." The young man from the college seemed mystified.

Meals in Porto Rico.

There are only two meals a day in Porto Rico among the well-to-do: breakfast, served at 11, and supper, served at 6. Of the two, breakfast is the more pretensions, being taken with soup and accompanied by wine, of Spanish vintage, as a matter of course. To get a meal in San Juan at any but the regular hours would be next to impossibility, and it would be out of the question to do any business at feeding time. That all public officials may breakfast at leisure, the public offices are closed between 11 and 1 and the shops are deserted.—New York Sun.

Wayside Badinage.

"Once called on Russell Sage," said Meandering Mike.

"Did he offer to give you anything?" asked Plodding Pete.

"He did. He said he'd give me two minutes to git on'n de office."—Washington Star.

8

Wholesale
Art,
BIG
RAILROAD
Meeting!
 Cheapest the market affords. Come
 us, bright, beautiful, fresh and
 on. Come, look around and en-
REGAINS.
 What you want at a money saving
 50 Silks, at 85c.
 and fancy Dress Goods, at 25
 100 Yards at 25c a yard.
 for 24c to 49c.
 and 15c Spikes for 7c.
 prices.
 as we advertise; that if, there
 it good. We want to please you

BAUMGART.
 Grayling Mich.
 I'm coming
 down
 NEXT WEEK,
 To get one of those
Free Crayon Portraits
 AT THE
ART STUDIO,
 McKay's Hotel,
 GRAYLING, MICH.

of
TS!
 the right prices. Samples of
 a at the furniture store. For
 5c to \$1.00 per yard.
ORENSEN.
IMPLEMENTS
IF YOU WANT
HARRISON WAGON,
"The Best On Wheels,"
 (spike, Spring or Wheel.)
L. HCE,
Any Implement Made
BY HAY RAKE,
Style of CARRIAGE,
r of Avalanche Office
PALMER.

USE BICYCLE SENT FREE
WITHOUT A CENT IN ADVANCE.
ORDER, state whether you wish lady's or man's
 of frame and gear wanted and **WE WILL SHIP**
 to you on approval, allowing you to use and re-
 turn or accept it. If it is not all and more than we
 better which than you can get for any where near the
 else, refuse it and we will pay all express charges
"PROOF" **Boyle**
Agents sample price of **\$16.50**
 in the bicycle division. We guarantee it equal
 the market, and you need not accept it if you are
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AGENTS and take this method of quickly introducing
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SALE AGENT in each town to represent us
AGENTS make money fast.
AGENTS richly scented with forged con-
 nected expanders fitted to fasten seat post and
 -mounted **REAR OX** tires, the best and one of the
 on the market. The genuine **McKay's Bicycle**
 and accessories the best obtainable. Financed in
 the catalogue for you to see. We need our present
 at all bright parts. We thoroughly test every piece
 before we put it into this machine. Our binding year's ex-
 perience in the bicycle business.
 sending you **\$16.50 cash** in full with order we will
 genuine **Harley** 3000 mile barrel pattern cyclon-
 chain four wheels. Your money all back if you are not
 satisfied of this wheel.
 We do not manufacture the cheap depart-
 ments store kind of wheels, such as many new
 and sell at high price. We can furnish them,
 if you wish, but we do not guarantee nor recom-
 mend a bicycle of any one else, no matter who or how
 much we can save you on the same machine.
 we can send you to **KARIN A BICYCLE** by dis-
 tributing catalogue for you to see. We need our present
CONY HAND WHEELS taken in trade which we
 as well as by models very cheap. Send for **Harley** lat-
 tice or listless hours in Chicago, or any express or
 week from the largest banks in Chicago if you wish it.
 these special terms of shipment without deposit of
 the name of this wheel.

CHAT ACROSS OCEAN.

AN ITALIAN ELECTRICIAN'S WONDERFUL INVENTION.

Will Make It Possible for Us to Have Conversation with Our Kin Beyond the Sea Without the Medium of Cables.

Great things are promised for the new century by G. Marconi, the author of wireless telegraphy, says the New York Press. Before the first Christmas in the twentieth century he will, he declares, have England and America on speaking terms without the aid of submarine cables. One big pole erected at Southampton and another at Montauk Point will, he says, be all that is needed. The cables which now connect Europe with America will, if Marconi fulfills his promise, become as obsolete as the stage coach became when the railroad came in. The optimistic electrician



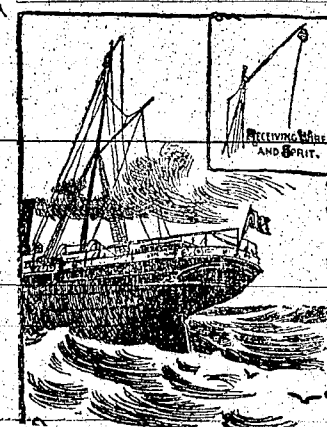
G. MARCONI.

clan is confident that he can establish telegraphic communication between the eastern and western worlds by his system at a hundred-thousandth part of the cost of laying a cable and maintaining it. Marconi says he has discovered a method of controlling the sound waves so that the messages from continent to continent will be flashed back and forth close to the surface of the ocean over the whole distance.

Heretofore the curvature of the earth has presented a dreaded difficulty to be overcome in the transmission of wireless messages over long distances. Marconi's new control of the sound waves, it is asserted, has alleviated the difficulty. How it is done Marconi does not explain—that is his secret—but he says that he is confident he has found a method of doing it. He contends that the masts erected at Montauk Point and at Southampton need not be higher than a New York "skyscraper" in order to make the working of the system effective. He has invented a new appliance by which he says he can lengthen the air waves to an almost unlimited extent.

A Commercial Revolution. If Mr. Marconi can fulfill his promise, what a revolution there will be in the commercial world. The millions invested in cables would become lost capital, for no one would use a cable at the rates charged for messages when for a fraction of the cost he could telegraph by the wireless system.

It not only costs millions to manufacture and lay cables across the Atlantic, but keeping them in repair costs hundreds of thousands of dollars. Cable ships are kept in commission all the time and they, too, continually something to do in the way of repairs on the great oceanic telegraph lines. Repairing a cable is a work of still, science and money. A defect in the cable having been located by means known to the telegraph experts, the cable ship steams away to the part of the ocean where the difficulty is and drags the cable with its grappling



WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY AT SEA.

irons. When finally the cable is picked up the repairs are made and it is again deposited upon the oozy bed of the sea. The initial expense and the cost of maintenance make it expensive to talk with Europe, but it does not cost much to erect two poles and a Marconi outfit. It is obvious that the great Italian keeps his promise that the cost of talking with the old world will be trifling compared with what it is now.

The United States is now preparing to lay a cable across the Pacific Ocean from the California coast to Manila. If Marconi can make his promise good of telegraphing without wire across the Atlantic, then there would be no need for laying the cable. The wireless system could be used and all the tremendous cost of establishing cable communication obliterated. The distance from Montauk to Southampton is over 3,000 miles. From San Francisco to Honolulu is only 2,000 miles. From Honolulu to Manila it is about 4,000 miles. If that is too great a distance over which to operate the wireless system then a way station might be established on Wake Island, a little piece of property something more than half way over to Manila from Hawaii, which the United States owns.

In fact, the possibilities of the system, if Marconi keeps his promise, are almost infinite. The War Department of the United States has been for some time experimenting with wireless telegraphy independent of Marconi, whose system, the officials thought,

did not meet the requirements of the service. So successful has the signal corps been that now all the forts around New York are connected with each other by a wireless system, which is constantly being experimented with and improved. The weather bureau, also recognizing the advantages which would result to navigation by the establishment of a wireless electric communication between vessels at sea and exposed points on our lakes and sea coasts, and also between islands along the coasts and the mainland, has made a systematic investigation of the various systems of wireless telegraphy. The progress made has been eminently satisfactory. New appliances have been devised by the bureau experts for the transmission of signals and receivers have been constructed that are probably more delicate than any heretofore made. Messages have already been sent and received over fifty miles of land which presented a rough and hilly surface—conditions most unfavorable to the transmission of electro-magnetic waves.

Marconi also promises that before long ships at sea will be able by the use of his system to communicate with the shore. Navies are now experimenting with his system and considerable success has been obtained. Meantime in England they are trying to telegraph without the use of wire from Dover to Belgium. It looks as if in a short time a message might be sent around the world without the use of wires, and that all the parts of the earth and the sea would be in telegraphic communication with each other. Deserts, mountains, oceans, time and space all seem to be dissolving before the advance of science. The world could not desire a better Christmas present for 1901 than the fulfillment of Marconi's promise.

A LAND OF MILK AND HONEY.

Some of the Reasons Why Oklahoma's Claim for Statehood is Valid.

Oklahoma means Beautiful Land. It is easily one of the wonderful sections of our wonderful country. Only a dozen years ago it was given up to the Indians and formed a part of the Indian Territory, but on April 22, 1889, it was opened to settlement by the proclamation of President Harrison, and in one day 50,000 people rushed upon it. The same day a national bank was opened and its modern history begins.

Behold the contrast since that time! The census of 1900 shows a population of 338,245, and in addition there were 3,927 Indians not taxed. So here we have a great state springing from practically nothing to a population of over 400,000 within one decade.

That does not begin to tell the story. The taxable value of the land is now nearly \$100,000,000. Within two years four great grain and cotton crops have enriched the state, and the deposits in the banks have increased more than 400 per cent. The people have built 500 churches and established nearly 200 newspapers.

The population is described as a superior one, thoroughly American and progressive in its enterprises. The beauty of the country is drawing more and more people to its confines. It has an average elevation of 1,500 feet; its climate is delightful, and, to quote a recent writer who visited the country, "it is not an unusual thing for a wheat farmer in Oklahoma at the close of a good season to realize enough money from the sale of his produce to more than cover the entire value of his farm and the improvements upon it."

It was considered that cotton would not grow north of Texas. During the past year Oklahoma's cotton crop brought nearly \$6,000,000 to her people. —Saturday Evening Post.

A Rude Prince.

It has not always been wise to look to a royal court for the etiquette of polite society. Witness this quotation from the "Courtess Potocka," a recollection of Princess Czartoryska, an incident of the court life of Joseph II. at Berlin.

One day, at the end of dinner, she related that she had known Prince Kaunitz, who had a varied reputation, and incidentally one for impudence. Having fine teeth, he attended to them without the slightest regard for his guests. As soon as the table was cleared his valet put a mirror, a basin and brushes before him, and then there the prince began his morning toilet over again, just as if he had been alone in his dressing-room, while every one was waiting for him to finish to get up from the table.

"I could not suppress my astonishment," says Countess Potocka, "and asked the princess if she, too, had waited."

"Yes, alas!" she replied, "I was so put out of countenance that I only recovered my senses at the foot of the stairs; but later on it was different. I complained of the heat, and left the table at once."

The Straight Ticket.

The professor's eyes twinkled behind his evening paper. "My dear," he said to his wife, "I fear that habit is stronger than principle with you suffragettes."

"What do you mean?" demanded Mrs. Professor.

"Why, here is an item from a Western paper which asserts that a recent election in Colorado, where, as you may know, equal suffrage rights prevail, the tallies found a dozen or more cookery recipes in a ballot-box."

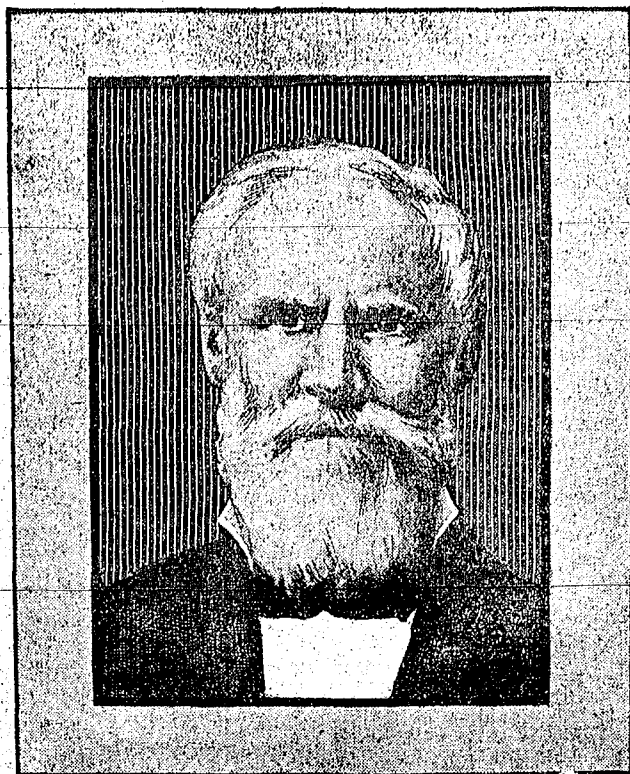
"They were voted by mistake, I'm sure," returned Mrs. Professor, stoutly. "They ought to count just the same. Tuesday is an awfully busy day, anyway. And I am just as sure as I care to be that when men first began to go to the polls they made mistakes in the ticket, too!"

The professor's eyes twinkled behind his paper, but he replied with the perfect gravity of one who has been thrice refined in domestic fires, "Without doubt, my dear."

A Philadelphia Charity. In Philadelphia a charitable society that has been in operation eighty-three years has given away every day for fourteen weeks during each cold season seventy-five gallons of soup and three hundred loaves of bread. The superintendent has been connected with the work sixty-four years.

Precaution. "What are you doing for that baby?" "I'm simply avoiding all the advice my friends have given me." —Harper's Bazar.

GALUSHA A. GROW, OLDEST MAN IN CONGRESS.



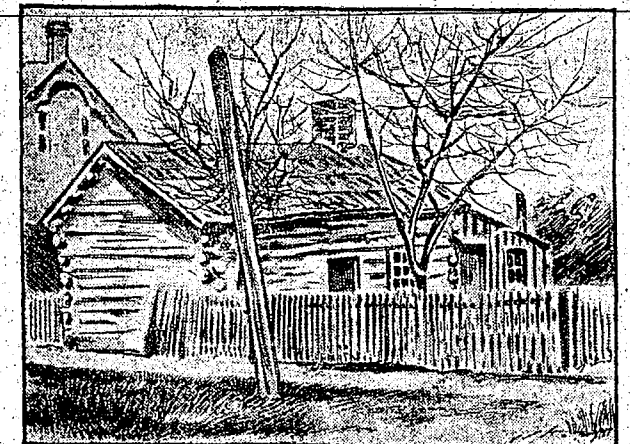
Congressman Galusha A. Grow, the oldest member of Congress, celebrated a golden jubilee the other day. It is just fifty years ago since he first became a member of the national legislative body. In the last half century he has been elected and re-elected to Congress twelve times, being defeated once in 1892—when a gerrymander threw him into a new and strange district. Previous to that he had served six terms, three as a Free Soil Democrat and three as a Republican. At one of these elections previous to his one defeat he received every vote cast in his district, there being no opposition. He was Speaker of the House during the first two years of the Civil War. When he entered Congress in 1850 he was the youngest member. In his third and fifth terms he was chairman of the important committee on territories. In 1894 he was chosen one of the two members-at-large for the State, and has since been re-elected with increasing pluralities, once with a plurality of 207,440, the largest ever given a candidate for any office in any State. Mr. Grow was born in 1823 in Susquehanna County, Pa. His father died when he was 3, and his primary education was received at winter school after the farm labor of the summer was done with. Later he was enabled to attend Amherst College, and graduated from that institution in 1844. His home is at Glenwood. From 1871 to 1876 he was president of the International and Great Northern Railroad.

SETTLER'S CABIN STILL STANDS.

Built of Logs in 1845, It Shelters Today Its First Occupant.

A quarter of a block from the Platt County Courthouse in Monticello, Ill., in the center of a bustling city of 5,000 people stands a quaint old log cabin. It was built when there were but three houses in the town and is to-day the home of a woman who moved into it while wolves and bears were plentiful in the wilderness around.

The cabin was built in 1845. Aunt Anna Honselman lives in it and it has been her home since 1847. All the furniture is the same as when she moved in. There is a bed with cords in place of a spring mattress, an open fireplace with andirons and a crane for cooking, all just as the settlers had



HOME OF MRS. HONSELMAN IN MONTICELLO, BUILT IN 1845.

then when Illinois was still a frontier State.

Mrs. Honselman is as remarkable as her home. Ninety-five years old, she still does all the work of the house. She prepares the meals for herself, two sons and a grandson and seems as well and strong as the average woman of 50. Her two sons have a fruit farm just outside of Monticello and could provide a much better home for their mother than the cabin, but she wants to stay where she has lived so long and so they all live there, in the style of fifty years ago. Rich business blocks have grown up around the cabin.

LIMIT TO SIZE OF SHIPS.

Ere long the extreme carrying capacity of vessels will be reached. Naval constructors and shipbuilders now agree that as to size and carrying capacity the limit of the ocean steamship is still a long way off. They predict that steamers 1,000 feet in length will be built in the near future. The Hamburg-American line has ordered a vessel to be launched in 1903 which will be 750 feet in length, forty-six feet longer than the Oceanic, and 70 feet beam, or eight-feet wider, while the vessel building for the North German Lloyd at Stettin is 752 feet in length and is officially reported to have a correspondingly great beam. The old theory of two decades ago that the long steamer was in danger of being broken in two in a heavy sea-way is now untenable. Improvements in marine architecture and science make the modern steamship's hull strong enough to resist any shock the sea may give it.

Comparison with this evolution in size and capacity of the modern Atlantic passenger steamship speed has been increased. And the intense rivalry for public patronage has spurred the great companies concerned in the traffic to endeavor to excel in this respect.

of the chief corporations engaged in trade routes to secure the record for the quickest passage from port to port, for its achievement is considered as an immense advertisement for the line holding it. A writer in Cassier's Magazine represents that some of these Atlantic greyhounds are run at an

average of 15 miles an hour.

The Man with One Million. "Do you subscribe to the assertion that a man with \$1,000,000 can do what ever he chooses?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "do not. These days a man with \$1,000,000 wants to be low and keep out of trouble or the first thing he knows two or three men with a billion apiece will take his money away from him."

There probably never was a woman who could pass a neighbor's staring hanging on the line without winking at it.

It is now up to Mr. Markham to write a poem about "The Woman with the Ax." —Buffalo Express.

ADJUT. GEN. CORBIN.

Rose from a Log Cabin to His Present Post of Honor.

Adjutant General Corbin, who has now reached the grade of major general in the regular army, was born fifty-nine years ago at Batavia, Ohio, in a log cabin which is still standing. He entered the Civil War a second lieutenant in the Eighty-third Ohio Volunteer Infantry, July 28, 1862, and has risen by merit through all the grades to that of major general of the regular establishment. He was honorably discharged from the volunteer service on March 26, 1866, with the brevet rank of brigadier general for meritorious service. Gen. Corbin's early ancestors were Virginians, and he is a distant relative of Col. Richard Lee, the Virginia line in the Revolution. His great-grandfather moved to the mouth of the Maumee River in Ohio and later settled in Clegmont, Ohio. Gen. Corbin's father is still living, at the age of 80.

The Adjutant General is the instructor through which the Chief Executive and the Secretary of War act. He dare not usurp a single function delegated to his superiors. His duty is to carry out in letter and spirit their orders. He must be capable of advising when his advice is asked; he must be an absolute master of details, and must be able to answer questions relating to the army with accuracy. When war clouds gather it is the busiest office of the Government.

To call to the field 250,000 men, arm and equip them in sixty days and attend to the innumerable details, as did Gen. Corbin during the recent war with Spain, is a task so gigantic that none but a man of extraordinary ability and physical strength could fill the place. And now he is prepared to enlist, drill, arm, equip and dispatch 100,000 men of a regular army 7,000 miles. Grant.



ADJUT. GEN. CORBIN.

when Secretary of War, wrote of Gen. Corbin: "Made major for gallant and meritorious service at Decatur." He was also highly commended by Gen. Gilliam, Weed, Rousseau, A. McDowell, McCook and Ruggles, and Gen. Merritt's indorsement was, "Well worthy and fitted to be the head of the adjutant general's department; can be trusted with important duties."

Gen. Corbin's personality is striking. Looking a man of feet 6 inches in height, erect, solidly, weighing about 250 pounds, but carrying very little superfluous flesh, and you have the outline of the adjutant general of the army. His complexion is olive, eyes brown, nose aquiline, and the lines of his mouth well chiseled. He wears a moustache and an Imperial. He can say "No" without the quiver of an eye or the flutter of a muscle, and no one can say that he was ever known to lose his nerve in a crisis.

Simple Country Living.

A man may enjoy "booming health, and know very little about the cause of his happiness, and alas! a man may suffer all the woes of dyspepsia, and have no certain knowledge as to the cause of his misery."

"I'm a confirmed dyspeptic; that's the reason I look so old," said Mr. Colander, gazing almost enviously at the red-bronze face of his former chum at college, who had dropped down from the country into Mr. Colander's city office.

"What you need is simple country food," said his old friend, clapping him heartily on the shoulder.

"Come and visit my wife and me on the farm for a while, and we'll set you up. It's rich city living that's too much for you. Now take breakfast for instance. All I have is two good cups of coffee, a couple of fresh doughnuts, a bit of steak with a baked potato, some fresh biscuit or muffins, and either griddle-cakes or a piece of pie to top off with. What do you have?"

"The city man looked at his red-checked friend, who stood waiting for the confirmation of his idea.

"A cup of hot water and two slices of dry-toast," he responded, soberly. "But if you think a simple diet like yours would help me, I will make one more attempt to be a healthy man."

Business Before Pleasure. An English commercial traveller, for whose pushing Americanism a Liverpool paper vouches with great enthusiasm, started out after a country order.

Happening to arrive at the village on the day of a festival, he found the shop of his customer closed, and learned that the man himself was at the celebration a mile out of town. At once he set out for the spot, and reached the ground just in time to see his shopkeeper climb into a balloon procured for special ascensions.

The man of trade was equal to the occasion. He stepped forward, paid his fare and climbed into the car. Away went the balloon, and was hardly above the tree-tops when the commercial traveller turned to his astonished victim, and said persuasively but triumphantly: "And now, sir, what can I do for you in balloons?"

Knights Warfare of Old. Medieval knights often took a voluntary oath that they would never spare the life of an enemy.

It is the easiest thing in the world for a man whose wife is fond of him to get whatever he wants to eat.

Nature supplies a man with character, he must furnish his own reputation.



FLASHES OF FUN.

Larry—Was it a great military country, Dinny? Dinny—Oh shud say so; aye, th' wells out thar wor drilled.—Chicago News.

Nervous Mother—Are you sure, Willie, that the ice is safe? "Oh, yes! 't wouldn't be safe if there was another boy with me, but I'm going alone."—Life.

Teacher—And how do you know, my dear, that you have been christened? Scholar—Please, mum, 'cause I got the marks on me arm now, mum.—Leslie's Weekly.

"I shall make a fortune out of my new musical box. You put a penny in the slot and—" "And the thing plays a popular air?" "No, it stops playing one."—Tit-Bits.

Plumber's Wife—What are you dreaming about? Are you building castles in the air? Plumber—Bortter than that! I was mending plumbing in castles in the air!—Puck.

Late Identification. "I now realize," said the pig, as they loaded him in the wagon bound for the butcher's—"I now realize that over-eating tends to shorten life."—Indianapolis Press.

Out of His Line. "Ah, Littleton! The very man for the emergency. I have a grave problem to submit to you." "A grave problem to me? Why, I'm no undertaker."—Boston Courier.

Close Resemblance. Contractor—You won't sell me a car-load of bricks on credit? Dealer—No. Me an' my bricks are very much alike, we'd had pressed for cash.—Philadelphia Record.

Hard on Papa. Fond Mother—All those beautiful silk dresses, Johnny, came from a poor insignificant woman. Johnny—Yes, I know, mamma. Papa is the worm, ain't he?—Moonshine.

"Some day," said the elderly visitor, "you may be President of the United States." "Huh!" said the little boy. "I'd rather be Vice President an' kill bears an' lions."—Indianapolis Press.

"I once called on Russell Sage," said Meandering Mike. "He'd offer to give you anything," asked Pudding Pete. "He did. He said he'd give me two minutes to get out'n de office."—Washington Star.

"Yes, I'm sorry for poor, dear Helen; that horrid George said she must either give him up, or her lovely pug." "And she had to give up the dog?" "No; she gave up George, and puggie died the next day."—Pick-Me-Up.

Vacation Lessons. Peter—My boy, the philosopher tells us we must diligently pursue the ideal which personifies the ego. What do you understand by that? Boy—That's easy, dad. It means chase yourself.—Life.

"Yes, I consider my life a failure." "Oh, Henry, how sad! Why should you say that?" "I spend all my time making money enough to buy food and clothes, and the food disagrees with me, and my clothes don't fit."—Life.

All They Wanted. "Our amateur theatricals were a great success, weren't they?" "Oh, yes; every one of you had enough particular friends to convince you that you were the best one in them."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

"I never knew him to refuse to give aid in what he considered a deserving case." "Did you ever know him to see what he considered a deserving case?" "Well, no, I don't believe I ever did, how thar you mention it."—Chicago Post.

"I hope you will be lenient with me, your lordship," said the thief, as he stood up to be sentenced. "I have a good many dependents on me for their support." "Children?" asked the judge. "No, polley detectives."—Tit-Bits.

Binkerton—What is that piece that Prof. Nagelschultz is playing? Pilgrimage—That. Oh, that's one of the "Songs Without Words." Binkerton—Well, the audience seem to be doing their level best to supply the deficiency. —Harlem Life.

"And do you think," asked his friend, that your reminiscences will have any effect?" "Well," said the Chinese statesman, "the European generals have promised that in future their troops will be more moderate in their atrocities."—Puck.

"Oh, no; she's not at all what you would call a really feminine woman. She affects masculine ways." "How?" "Well, for instance, yesterday I saw her give a street car conductor a nickel, when she had five pennies in her purse."—Chicago Post.

Bashful Lover (timidly)—Did your liver think ay marryin', Biddy? Biddy (coolly)—Shure! Now 'th' subject 'as never entered me thoughts. Bashful Lover (turning away)—It's sorry Ol' am. Biddy (hastily)—Wasn't you, Pat. Ye've set me t' thinkin'—Harper's Bazar.

Boyd's Diversions. "Mamma—John, Mrs. Cummer was here just now to complain how you are all the time fighting with her little boy. Don't you know that we must love our enemies? Johnny—Why, mamma, Dickey Cummer ain't no enemy. He's my best friend."—Bazar.

"Good, even!" said the tramp, presenting himself at the back door, but in hand. "Oh, you're after somethin' to eat, I suppose?" said the lady, wiping her chin with her apron. "No, ma'am; you're wrong, lad; I don't want nothin' to eat. All I want is the privilege of sleepin' in your barn over night. Since these kidnappers have been about nobody can feel safe out doors."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Forehanded Lover. "Shan't we stop, George?"

"Yes—if you think it will please your father. Financially I'm not prepared to get him down on me."

Serum for Diphtheria. During a recent epidemic of diphtheria in a town on the Hudson 265 cases were treated with serum, and among these there were only two deaths.

Reproduction is slow but sure. The gooseberry, made up of part, grit and part sand, is becoming a rare product and may be wiped out of existence.

Vaccinated Burglar and Detectives. A burglar walked into an up-town flat in New York city one night and began packing up the silverware. Two health inspectors, who were vaccinating all occupants of the building, happened along and insisted on vaccinating the stranger, who, as they thought, owned the flat. The burglar cheerfully acquiesced, but during the operation the real occupant returned. Two detectives, who then took the stranger into custody, had to submit to vaccination before the inspectors would allow them to leave the house.

NEARLY GONE.

Mrs. Julia A. Mallahan, of Owosso, Mich., Has a Very Narrow Escape—The Doctor Had Little Hope.

Owosso, Mich., March 25. (Special.)—Ellie Rebekah Lodge, No. 2, I. O. O. F., of this town, came very nearly losing their esteemed and capable Secretary, Mrs. Julia A. Mallahan. Mrs. Mallahan caught a severe cold last winter, and like many others, failed to recognize the dangerous possibilities until it had settled in her kidneys, and left her with very severe bearing-down pains and almost constant backache. It almost carried her off. Mrs. Mallahan tells the story this way:—

"I caught a cold last winter, which I neglected until it settled in my kidneys, causing severe bearing-down pains and almost constant backache. My health had previously been so good that I paid little attention to the symptoms, until the disease had gone so far that my doctor-entertained but a slight hope of my recovery."

Fortunately one of our Lodge Members mentioned Dodd's Kidney Pills. Her description of the cures they had effected sounded like a fairy tale, but I sent for a box, deciding to give them a trial. I soon found that she had but half told the story of what they could do. I bless the day I first tried them, and have nothing but the highest praise for them."

Many very valuable lives have been saved by the timely use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and not a few of these have been in Owosso and other neighboring Michigan towns. There seems to be no case of kidney trouble or backache that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure. They are 30c a box, six boxes for \$2.00. But when you get local druggists, if you can, if he cannot supply you, send to the Dodd's Medicine Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

King and President.

Edward VII. is some months older than President McKinley, who has just started in on his fifty-ninth year. King Edward is now in the fifth month of his sixtieth year.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE SCUM OF THE SYSTEM.

—CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Radway's Pills

Small, mild without pain or griping; purely vegetable, and without mercury. Radway's Liver and Digestive Organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the

CURE

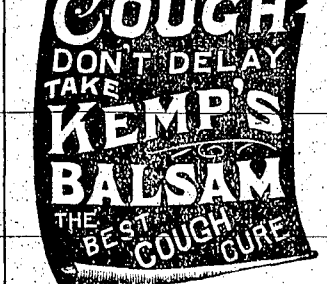
of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous System, Catarrhs, Indigestion, Headache, Constipation, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. (Radway's Pills are the only pills that can be taken with safety.)

DYSPEPSIA,

Sick Headache, Piles, Stomach, Bilelessness will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishment to the body, and the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price 25c a box. Sold by Druggists or Sent by Mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., New York, for Box of Advice.



DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE.

It Cures Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other Coughs. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will feel better. See bottle. One taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption. Quick, sure results. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. 50 pills 10c.

PISOS CURE FOR

"TOILER, CANST THOU DREAM?"

(Lulu W. Mitchell, in the Century.)
Toiler, canst thou dream.
At the dawn, at the dawn.
Higher heritage than kings
Hast thou.

Canst thou read, in star or weed,
Answer to thy heart's deep cry?
Gold, nor gem, nor Love's own crown
So satisfy.

Toiler, canst thou wait,
Through the storm-black hour, fate,
Ruler of thy recurrent will,
Dominant of Fate?

Toiler, canst thou trust?
From the dust, stand, and tell,
Though the tears come streaming, all—
All is well!

An Emperor's Daughter.

BY LIEUTENANT MURRAY.

Reaping love is always the stillest, like shaded spring flowers it avoids the sun's rays, and yet it absorbs the whole heart where it exists, and magnifies everything.

Equality is not its rule more than reason, and certain it is that there are no more unreasonable beings in existence than lovers. Though the most real and absorbing of facts, still love is born in an atmosphere of romance, and as the German poet says, "Paradise is always where love dwells."

In palace or in cottage it is all the same, nor does it vary in its uniform nature, often hoping and believing where reason would despair. This sentiment bore all of these characteristics in the heart of Marie Nicolowna, the beautiful daughter of the Emperor of all the Russias.

She was adored by her proud father, and was the star of his splendid court. But nineteen years of age, she was already pronounced the handsomest and altogether most lovely princess in Europe. Born at the foot of one of the most powerful thrones in the world, and possessing such extraordinary attractions, it was not a matter of surprise that a hundred nobles sought to win even a glance of approval from those beautiful eyes.

It was a source of proud satisfaction to the Emperor to see his daughter, for so many heirs of other sovereigns, for though she was the very light of his eyes, and he could hardly entertain the thought of ever parting from her, still he knew that it was inevitable, and that he must accept it as such, only seeking to direct the fate of his beloved child as to insure her happiness and sustain his own dignity at the same time. So, calling the Princess Marie to his side one day, he kissed her brow fondly, and said:

"My child, you are approaching the age at which the members of our house are wont to join themselves in the bonds of wedlock."

Marie blushed, but said nothing.

"I have selected the prince who is to make you happy," continued the father.

"To make me happy?" she echoed, but with a sigh so magnificent as to half reveal a secret.

"What am I to infer from this?" he asked, with the first frown his brow had ever worn to her.

"Speak, my father," she replied, seeing his emotion. "Speak, and you shall be obeyed."

"Obeyed!" said the Emperor. "Is it only from duty, Marie, that you receive a husband from my hands?"

He was answered in silence by a tear.

"Marie, is your faith pledged to another?"

Still only tears replied.

"Answer me, Marie."

"Oh, my father, yes."

"I feared so."

"My heart is no longer my own."

"Who is he?"

"Ah, my father, it is given to one who knows it not, and who shall never know it, if you command me to marry elsewhere," she replied.

"Where have you met him?"

"Only a few times, and then at a distance. We have never spoken to each other."

"Is it possible?"

The Emperor was aroused. He dared not ask the name of this unknown who had stolen his daughter's heart from him. After pacing the apartment in agitation for a moment, he turned to Marie, and said:

"Is he a king?"

"No, my father."

"A grand duke?"

"No, my father."

"A Russian nobleman?"

"No, my father."

Barbarian, named Maximilian Beuharnais, Duke de Leuchtenberg, a handsome and elegant cavalier, but no match in rank and station for Marie, daughter of the emperor. The youthful colonel was summoned to his side, and as he rode up to receive the commands of the emperor, Marie, in the royal carriage close by, was seen to faint. Her fears for him she loved was the cause.

The emperor dismissed the soldier at once and returned to the palace to see how serious was Marie's illness. He knew now, however, whom she had chosen in her heart.

Two months passed, in which every effort dictated by tenderness that could be devised was resorted to for the purpose of obliterating the image of Marie Nicolowna, but all in vain. The princess was not obstinate; she was only too yielding to her father's arguments; but he saw her cheek growing paler day by day, and her form losing its roundness and vigor, until at last Marie lay upon a sick-bed. All the medical skill of Europe could not minister to "a mind diseased," and so the emperor found, and these professionals told the father that they were powerless, that he must make up his mind to part with Marie, for she could not live!

All this while Maximilian Beuharnais knew nothing of a secret which lay solely between Marie and her august father. In common with every one about the court, he almost worshipped the sight of the princess, but he did so as one would bow before a star in the heavens, and to him she seemed quite as distant. It was impossible for him not to realize her exquisite loveliness, and in a certain sense to feel enslaved by it. Yet he had never for one moment imagined that she looked favorably upon him, or, indeed, that she had ever noticed him, as singled out from a score of others.

One day he was summoned to the presence of the emperor, though he knew not for what. He remembered that he had once before been called to his side at the review, when the illness which had prostrated the princess had interrupted them. "Perhaps," he thought, "the emperor has some orders for me that were then omitted, and which he now wishes to communicate."

"Colonel," said the emperor, as the Bavarian entered his presence, and with an abruptness which astonished the young soldier, "I have been making some inquiries concerning you."

"Sire, you honor me."

"I find that your character is unexceptionable. That you are a person of refined tastes, of artistic culture, and a loyal spirit. In short, a true cavalier."

"Your majesty is complimentary."

"What do you think of my daughter, the Grand Duchess Marie Nicolowna?"

"The Princess Marie, sire?"

"Yes."

"Forgive me, sire," he hesitated.

"Speak freely."

"You ask me, sire, what I think of the grand duchess. While your anger would crush me if I should say what I really think of the princess, yet I should be supremely happy if you would permit me to say it."

"Do you love her, colonel?"

"Sire, I worship her."

"Enough—she is in that room."

"Sire, would you have me enter?"

"As you choose," he replied.

Scarcely yet understanding the meaning of all this, the colonel hesitated, until the emperor led him to the door, where, knocking gently, he entered, introduced the young soldier to his child, and retired, leaving them together.

A promise from her father had acted like a charm upon Marie. The color had come back to her cheeks, she was already rapidly recovering, and she sat there expecting this visit from the chosen of her heart.

"Lore sought is good," says Shakespeare, "but given unsought is better."

As the colonel entered and knelt at her feet she gave him both her hands. Words were not needed, one look told him all. The light broke in upon his heart—he was loved, and by her whom he had considered the wildest audacity possible to imagine. This was the ecstasy of happiness. Had not Heaven, he asked himself, worked a miracle in his behalf?

Directly he was again summoned by the emperor, and kneeling once more, he pressed that hand to his lips, as his eyes said what his tongue was yet too timid to speak, to the equally happy princess.

"Now," said the Czar, "will you quit the service of Bavaria and become the husband of the Princess Marie?"

"Sire, I am her slave for life. Command what you will, I shall cheerfully obey."

The colonel of dragoons was elevated to the post of aide-camp-general of the empire, made president of the academy of fine arts, and endowed with the title of imperial highness, with unbounded revenues.

The emperor's daughter and the Bavarian colonel were married in royal state, while their domestic lives were blessed by a degree of happiness surpassing all outward honors.—New York Weekly.

The Queen and Napoleon.

The simplicity of the queen's character is well shown by the ease with which the adventurer Bonaparte ingratiated himself and the obscure Spanish countess, whom he had married, into her favor. He was, as Greville remarked, the first man whom she had ever met on the foot of equality, and he took prompt advantage of this vantage ground to secure for himself the stamp of what may be called the social approval in the coteries of kings which her approbation conferred. He did it by the old, but always effective method, of familiarizing himself with the history of the subject of his flattering attentions.



THE BOY AND THE WIND.

I lie in my bed at night,
And I hear the loud wind blow;
It shakes the house in its might,
And the trees toss to and fro.

And I think how fine 'twould be
To run in the open air,
To wrestle and romp in glee
With the blustering wind out there.

Then I hug me in delight,
And draw up the outside spread,
And tuck it around me tight,
And nestle down warm in bed.

—The Ladies' World.

UMBRELLAS AS A SIGN OF RANK.

Umbrellas have been used in Asia from the earliest times, but only as a sign of royalty or rank. The king of Siam is called "the supreme owner of the umbrella," meaning the umbrella of state, which is a very handsome affair, being made of crimson or purple silk, set with precious stones, trimmed with gold fringe and lined with white satin beautifully worked with silver flowers. An umbrella just like this is carried over the king's head wherever he goes, but if any one else should dare carry one like it he would lose his head for doing so. On great occasions the umbrellas are built up into several stories—one on top of another—and bells are attached to them.

In China and Japan umbrellas are made of silk and waterproof paper, beautifully painted and glazed. In China the rank of a person is shown by the number of umbrellas that are carried in front of him. The emperor has twenty-four, the heir to the throne ten and those of lower rank must carry a less number.

AN OBEDIENT WALKING STICK.

Here is a pretty trick that any boy or girl can easily perform. It depends on the well known fact that all bodies have some electricity in them, and that it is only necessary to wake the electricity to make them active. "Take a sheet of this paper, for example, and rub it briskly with a brush or with your hand, and you will find that it will stick to your hand, or to your clothes, much as if it were glued there. Rub a postal card in the same way and it will attract to itself any light thing, such as a scrap of cork or a pith ball. It is with an electrified postal card that the trick referred to is performed, place a chair in the middle of the floor, and on the back of it balance a walking stick, telling the spectators that you are going to make the stick fall off the chair without touching either of them and without even blowing on the stick."

Having first thoroughly dried the postal card by holding it near a fire or a gas jet, rub it with a brush, or on your sleeve and hold it near one end of the stick. The awakened electricity in the card will at once attract the stick and make it swing in any direction that you move the card, so that you may make good your promise and draw the stick out of equilibrium whenever you please. You may substitute for the walking stick, if you choose, a cane fishing rod or a bamboo feather duster handle. All you have to do is to balance it nicely on the back of the chair, where it will swing so easily that the small quantity of electricity in the card will attract it. The trick is better performed in dry weather, for if the air be damp the electrical effect is much weakened.—New York Herald.

JIM CROW AND HIS BROTHERS.

Three tame crows were obtained from the parents some three months since, when they were about one month old, and have proven very interesting objects. They are so entirely tame that they come flying along wherever they may be, at the call, "Come, Jim, come on." Lighting upon the shoulders or the lap and manifesting a desire to be fondled. When we reach home in the afternoon, they seem to be watching for the carriage and are on hand at once, greeting us with croaks and caws, and with lowering and shaking of the wings.

It is very interesting to note their power of observation and their intelligence. They had always seen us wearing a straw hat or hatless. We were surprised one day to note that they manifested some fear, refusing to approach, which was understood when we remembered that a cap was worn. Going within, we reappeared wearing the hat and carrying the cap. Calling them to us, we permitted them to see the change made from hat to cap, and vice versa; and the result was perfectly satisfactory.

It occurred to us that they might appreciate roasted peanuts. We gave one to each, with which they played for some time, then discarded for something else. Gathering up the peanuts, we called them, and, as they intently watched the proceeding, opened one and fed the contents to them. They then very eagerly received each peanut, which was immediately placed beneath their feet and picked open. Since, they have manifested great fondness for these, and give their heads to the bottom of our pocket to obtain them, always searching for them in the one side-pocket in which we originally showed them they were placed.

We tried them, also, with some wild type cherries, for which they did not seem to care, but, filling their mouths with them, emptied them into our slippers, and were ready to repeat as often as we removed the slippers to cast them out.

They are as familiar with our visitors as with ourselves, but quickly fly away upon the appearance of a stranger presenting the aspect of a tramp.

They mix freely among our own, but manifest fear upon the appearance of a strange horse.

Ordered from the portfolio, they scold very loudly, and continue this as they

are driven off, being absolutely disobedient to the word,—"Christian Register."

THE YOUNG CLAM DIGGERS.

The boarders had all gone home from the big hotel on the cliff, but Bobbie and Fred did not care one mite! "Old Captain Dobbs is left, an' the beach, an' the clams," they said, and surely they were right. But one morning something happened, and it was a very sad happen indeed! Old Captain Dobbs got a "crick" in his back, and when Bobbie and Fred came to see him, he sat all bent over in his wooden chair, beside the vine-covered porch.

"An' aren't you able to dig clams?" exclaimed Fred in dismay.

Old Captain Dobbs shook his head. "No," he said sadly, "I can't dig a clam today, nor tomorrow, either. I reckon I've got it bad this time. The fog gave it to me! I couldn't dig any morn'n your baby sister, and there's that bucket awaiting for Mrs. Pool's clams, and she to have company to dinner, and me promising 'em to her, and then not keeping my promise!" The old captain sighed a loud, long sigh. "And it's all on account of that fog!" he declared.

Bobbie and Fred sighed, too. "It's such a lovely clam-dig day," they said.

"And we're disappointed," added Bobbie, very low; "but we're sorry 'cause the fog hurt you, Captain Dobbs; and—and we'll come and see you tomorrow," he continued, brightly, "and maybe you'll be better!"

Then the two little boys walked slowly down the narrow sandy-bordered walk and out on the beach.

"There's heaps of 'em this morn'n," declared Fred, sorrowfully. "There's little holes for 'em to breathe out of everywhere in the sand!"

"You say you and me dig 'em," exclaimed Bobbie. "Let's you and me dig a whole paulful for Mrs. Pool. Let's surprise old Captain Dobbs, most out of his wits, and let's get the money and put it in his letter-box, and write, 'It's for Mrs. Pool's clams, an' she's entirely welcome!'"

Bobbie jumped up and down in his excitement, and his face was red, and his blue eyes bright, but Fred looked thoughtful.

"We'd have a backache and blisters, and be thived as anything," he said slowly.

Bobbie shrugged his shoulders. "Who cares for blisters?" he said quickly, "and I'm bigger than you think. I dug almost a whole paulful of clams my own self on last Saturday morn'n, when you had gone to ride. I'm going to do it, and I'm going to do it right now!"

Bobbie put down his large wooden pail and commenced to turn up the moist sand with his funny clam-rake, and Fred—well, he did the same thing, too! I'm sure that the clams were giving a morning party, for they were thick as berries in a wood, and the boys had their pails filled in a trice, and then up to Mrs. Pool's they trudged.

"And you filled this great pail all yourselves?" said Mrs. Pool, with a smile. "Well, well! I never did!"

Bobbie beamed.

"Yes," said he proudly, "we did, and we filled it full away up to the top, and we didn't get so very many blisters!"

Fred looked at his hands ruefully.

"I've eight great big ones," he said, with a sigh. "But, then," he added quickly, "I don't mind 'cause, you see, we did it to surprise dear old Captain Dobbs!"

Mrs. Pool opened her pocketbook. "I guess I'll have a surprise, too," she said. She took out a stiff, green dollar bill. "You give that to Captain Dobbs, my dears."

"Oh!" gasped Bobbie, breathlessly, "a bucketful of clams only costs

"Never you mind, Bobbie," interrupted Mrs. Pool, "this dollar is my surprise, you know."

And this is not the whole of the story. Bobbie and Fred had a big surprise, too. And what do you guess that was? Boats! And they found them on the steps of the broad piazza the next afternoon.

"For Fred and Bobbie, from a friend that's thankful," the paper read.

"And it's Captain Dobbs' man 'em for us!" said Bobbie.—New York Mail and Express.

WHITE GIRL REARED BY INDIANS.

Romantic Career of Alice Burke, Who is to Marry Indian Educated at Carlisle.

The curious romance of a white girl's life among the Blackfeet Indians for sixteen years has just come out through a suit brought by Alice Burke against Thomas Husson, a cattle rancher of Eastern Oregon, to recover a ranch which once belonged to her father, now valued at \$22,000. Burke and the senior Husson started to cross the plains from Kansas to Oregon. Burke was detained, and placed, his girl, then two years old, with Mrs. Husson. Husson sold the child to a Blackfoot, chief for twelve ponies, and when Burke arrived in Oregon Husson told him Alice had died. Six years ago Burke died, and the Hussons have been since carrying on his ranch.

Alice grew up among the tribe in Idaho, and when white people noticed her fine hair the Indians said she was a half-breed, whose parents were dead. She gained the love of the son of the chief, named Fleetwing, who was sent to Carlisle. While he was there Alice took lessons of the Indian agent's wife and kept pace with him in his studies.

When the agent removed she went with him to Boise City, but his wife dying she had to take a place as domestic, and was a common kitchen drudge for months. Then Fleetwing sent her money, and she returned to the reservation.

The revelation of her white blood came when she was an applicant for a place in the big tribal ceremony. Then young Husson appeared and told her story, but offered her only \$100 for her father's property. She refused, and investigated, and is now suing for the recovery of the land. When she gets it she is to marry John Fleetwing.—New York Tribune.

CHEAPER THAN HORSES.

COMPUTATIONS OF MEN WHO HAVE TAKEN TO AUTOMOBILES.

The Savings Appear When Estimated on the Basis of the Miles Travelled—Figures of a Driver for Pleasure and of a Practising Physician.

Several members of the Brooklyn Automobile Club have computed the expense of their motor carriages during the past year, and are comparing the figures with the cost of their horses and carriages for the year previous. In every case the automobile has cost considerably less, per mile operated, than the horse. In some cases the total sum required to operate the motor vehicle is less than the cost of the horse. In the majority of cases, however, the total sum expended on the automobile during the year is nearly equal to the sum spent on the horse, although the automobile has been used more than four times as much as the horse, bringing the cost per mile travelled by horse down to from three to five cents per mile by automobile.

One of the members of the club, who purchased a steam carriage a year ago, says that his carriage cost him about \$150 less to maintain than his horse. His expenses for the horse for 1898 were as follows: To keep of horse and carriage for twelve months, at \$22.50 per month, \$270; to shoeing of horse, \$90; to repairs on harness, \$10; on harness, \$2.50; to one new tire, \$12.50; to veterinary surgeon, one visit, \$5; and to interest at 6 per cent. on \$4.50, the sum invested, \$27; making a total of \$423 for the entire year.

On the steam carriage he spent a much less amount; for gasoline, \$68.71; for repairs on the motor, \$26.40; for improvements and remodeling to suit personal taste, \$25.50; for storage twelve months, at \$5 a month, \$60; repairing two punctures on tires, \$7; interest at 6 per cent. on \$750, the amount invested in the carriage, \$45; making a total of \$225.61, or \$197.39 less than the cost of running horse and carriage for the same period. As a matter of fact the sum should be less, as no money was actually paid out for storage, arrangements having been made to house the carriage in a small shed adjoining the house of the owner. Nor should the money expended for alterations be added to the cost of maintenance, as the alterations were made simply to gratify the fancy of the owner, and included the addition of electric light, fed from a storage battery, and changes in the motor. With the horse and carriage he travelled on an average of six and one-half miles per day, a total of 2,372.5 miles in the year, at the rate of \$4.78 per mile. The automobile covered 6,821 miles, at a cost of \$0.93 per mile. However, this does not represent the total amount saved by using the automobile. In long trips, covering several days on the road, the motor carriage cost nothing for its keep or for storage, while the keep of the horse is always a considerable item in making a trip of this kind. The owner of this carriage made several trips from New York to Philadelphia and return, making the run from Trenton to Princeton, nineteen miles, in twenty-nine minutes on several occasions.

Another member of the Brooklyn Club, a physician, who purchased a motor carriage more than a year ago, has even a larger credit to his account as a result of the change. The physician has a practice which required two horses. He paid \$10 per month for the keep of the team; his bill for shoeing for twelve months was more than \$200. The other items, repairs on the different parts of harness and on the carriages, were likewise greater. The cost of gasoline for the motor was about \$125, and the cost for repairs \$41, while the cost of storage was \$60 for the entire year.

In both cases the idea that a steam carriage is likely to be a failure when put to hard usage has been disproven. A great deal of care is necessary to keep the engine adjusted properly, for if the joints on the piston rod loosen a sixty-fourth part of an inch the motor will pound badly. It is necessary, therefore, to keep all of the bolts and keys driven up tight. In both of these carriages the piston glands were packed three times, while the cylinder glands on the steam chests have never been repacked.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Growth of Day Nurseries.

One of the significant facts of city life is the growth of the day nurseries. They have grown at the rate of 200 per cent. in the last five or six years. Originally intended for the babies of widows, it is found that 90 per cent. of the children in day nurseries have both parents living. The mother is obliged to go out to work because of one of three or four reasons—her husband is out of work; he is ill of consumption or rheumatism and cannot work, or he is dissipated.

Even with the rapid increase in the number of day nurseries, there is always a surplus of applicants. Whether this indicates that more and more married women are becoming wage-earners as well as housekeepers, whether it means that more and more fathers cannot support their families, or that they are losing their sense of responsibility in the matter, and don't try, are interesting questions. In the state school system, in this country, however, there is a strong sentiment against the employment of married women outside the home which would probably stand in the way of such an arrangement in American cities.—Harper's Bazar.

Railroads Our Most Important Industry.

It may seem like a broad statement, but it is probably a safe one to make, and that the railroads form the most important and important industry within the United States. The capitalization of the railways of the United States is eleven billions of dollars. Those railways employ more than 875,000 men, and for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, they paid to their employees as compensation for services more than four hundred and ninety-five millions of dollars.

There is an indescribable fascination about the railroad business for nearly all who have once embarked in

it. It demands a degree of close application and forgetfulness of self-interest which is not demanded or accorded elsewhere. In no other industry are attitudes counted so valuable. In no other employment is it possible for a slight mistake or a targetful moment to have as far-reaching and as disastrous effects. The whole railroad life is busy, and its motto might well be, "Get there."—The National Magazine.

BILL SMITH CAME TO TIME.

How Two Sharps Got the Better of a Third in a Confidence Game.

The slickest confidence man that ever perambulated down the pike was in Memphis last week and did some smooth business of the banco variety, according to Patrolman Pat Horan, that makes the dummy Alenexis method pale into insignificance. Officer Horan refuses to give names, but he says that the victim in the case was a king-bee Memphis con. man who thinks he is more than "two or three," and who happened to be out looking for hay-seeds.

The con. man dropped into a certain hotel in Memphis to lay for a "fish," and had gotten himself up to pass for a commercial traveler. He was soon spotted by the "slick one," who seemed to have a lofty scorn for the innocent "rubes" and loved to make monkeys out of the swell-head frauds who think they know it all. Not long after the slick "one" spotted the Memphis shark, a hayseed Rube of the most harmless-looking type came into the hotel lobby and glared through his spectacles at the men sitting around. Failing to see the face he was looking for, the old Rube stood a moment in the center of the floor and then walked over to the clerk's desk. He took a long-range chance at the cuspidor and missed, and then, addressing the clerk, asked: "Has Bill Smith been here looking for me?"

The clerk looked up and seeing a chance for some fun, began to humor the old man.

The Memphis shark grew interested and drew near. Soon the whole hotel knew the old man's story. Bill Smith was a stranger he had met in the morning, who had borrowed \$50 from him to pay a freight bill, promising to meet Rube at the hotel and pay it back. Rube was certain he would be in soon, because it was now past the appointed time.

The old man's apparent innocence amused the crowd and he was advised to go on and find Bill Smith, as he would never see Bill any more. The old man replied good humoredly that he guessed he would wait awhile for Bill, and, winking at the crowd, he pulled out a well filled wallet with the remark that he had plenty left if Bill should go back on his word.

The eyes of the Memphis shark glistened at sight of the wallet, and, approaching Rube, he began to manifest the tenderest sympathy in his case and assured him that Bill Smith was a rascally thief and that the town was full of such sharks.

Rube grew nervous under the repeated flings at his friend Bill Smith, and in his excitement pulled his money and swore he would bet every dollar of it on Smith's honesty.

"Well," said the Memphis shark, "I'll just bet you \$50 that Smith don't show up with your money."

Reuben took the bet and, with trembling fingers, pulled out the fifty, and the stakes were put in the hands of the clerk.

After this Rube grew silent and nervously paced up and down the lobby. Presently, as Rube was standing some distance from the desk, pensively rolling his quid and gazing through the skylight, a smartly dressed man walked briskly through the door and up to the clerk's desk, eyeing the bystanders critically as he passed. Seizing a pen he rapidly wrote on the register, "William J. Smith, Hushpuckana, Miss."

As he was writing Rube had once more advanced toward the desk and, seeing the form at the counter, he strode eagerly forward, peered into the face of the new comer, and, slapping him on the back, exclaimed, "By gosh, if it ain't Bill, at last!"

The rest of the story was simple. Smith recognized Rube, thanked him for the loan and immediately pulled out his purse and paid over the promised fifty. It had been proved.

The Memphis shark turned pale as Rube claimed the wager, but it had to go. Later the Memphis shark got a little note advising him that Rube thanked him for the little donation, and advised him to try the trick on some of his fellow sharks and play for even.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Artificial Indigo and Indigo Plantations.

During a recent lecture before the German Chemical Society of Berlin, Dr. Brunck made some interesting statements regarding the present condition and probable future of the indigo industry. The development of the manufacture of artificial indigo has been very rapid. It is calculated that the quantity of indigo annually made at the Ludwigshafen works in Germany would require for its natural production the cultivation of 250,000 acres of land in India. Dr. Brunck thinks that the Indian indigo planters are doomed, and he stated it as his firm belief that the government of India would be acting in the best interests of India if it immediately grappled with the question as to what could best be done with the land hitherto devoted to the cultivation of indigo. The artificial indigo is considerably cheaper than the natural product (in cost of manufacture), and is much more certain in its coloring powers, owing to its chemical purity. The process employed in its manufacture is a complicated one known as Baumann's, and depends on the use of naphthalene, a product which is available in practically unlimited quantities, and apparently at a low cost.

A Royal Prerogative.

The ruler of Great Britain is entitled to every whale or sturgeon captured on the coast of Great Britain. In olden days the queen took the head of the whale for its wholeboat, the king its tail.

There are 75 doctors to every 100,000 persons in London.



BUDGET FUN.

"A WIFE BURGLES."

"How did your daughter's voice sound that burglar so?"

"She got off her college yell at him."

—Chicago Record.